THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

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DU loses house for next year, placed on probation

By Eli Hengst

After weeks of debate, Community Council handed down its decision to prohibit Delta Upsilon (DU) members from living in or using the house on Main Street for the 1993-94 academic year. The decision sparked initial outrage among many DU members but has strengthened their resolve to improve the social house.

Community Council Co-Chair Brendan O'Leary '94 met with Will White '94, president of DU, on April 2 to present him with the Community Council decision. White said that the decision surprised him since he "didn't see it coming."

"We were set to achieve the goals that they wanted, and we were given a disappointment," he commented. White said that the loss of the house severely disabled DU members from moving forward to comply with the provisions set by Community Council.

White called the decision to inform DU on Friday afternoon "poor timing."

"For them to tell us on Friday evening was unfair," said White, as members were planning to have an open party.

Instead of having the expected party, White said DU members "just got together as a house with a group of close friends."

White said that all DU members came by the house at some point during the night. DU member Eric Schroeder '95 said, "There was a lot of frustration [among members]. There was nothing we could do, whether the charges were correct or not."

Frustration turned to anger, and several members began destroying parts of the house. White said there was not a conscious decision on the part of members to begin breaking things, but rather "people were just venting frustrations."

Members broke over 10 windows, smashed two lounge chairs worth $465 each, tore out 71 spindles in the bannister that runs from the first to the third floor and put several holes in the walls of the house.

The majority of the members were not participating in the destruction, but members were all in the same mental state, according to White. "No one was encouraging people to act that way," he said, "but no one was saying 'stop.' It was something to get the administration's attention, as childish and immature as it was."

Peter Chenevert, director of public safety, agreed that the decision to notify DU on Friday was not good timing. Security was unaware of the memo sent to DU. "Security wasn't notified of the decision," said Chenevert. "It would've been helpful it we had known. We could have been more effective."

Security became aware of the decision's effects soon enough. Late Friday night they received reports of disturbances at Kappa Delta Rho (KDR).

"Local police had concerns due to rumors they had heard," Chenevert said, adding that Middlebury officers were quickly notified.

Some DU members sought O'Leary at KDR. White said these members wanted to talk with O'Leary and that "there was no violence, though the tone may have been loud. By no stretch of the imagination was it a witch-hunt."

Chenevert said the following morning he met with Dean of Students Ann Craig Hanson, Director of Residential Life Frank Kelley and others to discuss the situation. He said that instead of dwelling on the mistakes of the previous night, they worked to develop a contin-

(continued on page 5)

Members of the community engaged in discussions following a panel on sexuality. *Photo by Erik Borg*

An egg-celent time

Town children spent Saturday preparing for Easter with members of Atwater Commons. *Photo by Dan Perregaux*

Alumni return to participate in Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Weekend

By Mary Maxham

"One of the primary goals of education is to promote toleration and diversity," said Mary Bernstein '85. This comment was indicative of the informative and inclusive tone set by the second Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Alumni Weekend, which brought 16 alumni to campus for discussions and social events on April 3-4.

Events included an alumni panel discussion on Saturday on the history of gay/lesbian/bisexual rights, a dinner in the Chateau, a concert featuring Alicia Mathewson '92 in the Gamut Room and a second panel discussion on Sunday, in which alumni shared their experiences of being gay, lesbian and bisexual at Middlebury College and beyond.

Christine Gresser '93, a member of the committee that planned the weekend, said that the goal of the event was to "open up discussion about gay, lesbian and bisexual issues on campus and to be inclusive of everyone."

Gresser described the weekend as an "incredible phenomenon, a huge success. The climate on campus changed just as a result of this weekend."

"We met with President John McCardell Sunday morning and he was very supportive," Gresser reported. Dean of the College John Emerson agreed and called the weekend "a milestone for Middlebury College."

Gresser felt that the second panel discussion truly captured the spirit of the weekend. The alumni on stage included people from classes as recent as 1992, speaking about their experiences of being gay at Middlebury. Students were surprised that the event was "non-Middlebury bashing."

Gresser said, "Obviously there were negative experiences mentioned, because Middlebury hasn't been the most welcoming place for these issues, but that's changed in the four years I've been here. I've seen the biggest change come about this weekend."

The panel discussion had a large turnout of gay, lesbian, bisexual, straight and "unsure" students, according to Gresser.

The discussion captured a range of experiences. Sandra Levine '80, who was one of the few "out" lesbians on campus in the late '70s, recalled clandestine meetings of Gay People at Middlebury (the precursor to MGLBA), harassment at the dining halls and the lack of a support network. There were "no real adult role models," she said.

Enthusiastic about the "new concept" of the alumni weekend, Levine noted its importance in terms of raising awareness at the college and empowering the homosexual/bisexual community.

The panelists emphasized the need to view sexuality as a personal issue, not just a political one. "Heterosexuality is not normal — it's common," Andrew Peterson '87 quoted from a book which he had recently reviewed.

Liz Zale '90 never publicized her sexual orientation while enrolled at Middlebury. "In some ways I was a different person" then, she said.

(continued on page 5)

INSIDE

Opinions:
Thought Police on patrol, p. 7
In Depth:
Flashbacks of our generation, p. 15
Sports:
Americans close their eyes to soccer, p. 26

College Shorts

Police charge Hofstra student with prostitution

A junior at Hofstra University was charged with prostitution after school officials discovered that she was running an escort service.

Susan Sagarmoya will go free she was trying to recruit other Hofstra students as employees.

She had posted six fliers describing her enterprise and the array of services it provided.

Authorities arrested Sagarmoya after she offered sex exchange for money to an undercover police officer.

Detective Sergeant Dorian Perry said that the student got the idea for the escort service from watching television movies. He also said that she had not been successful in recruiting any other students.

Sagarmoya's lawyer told reporters that she is not a prostitute but is a "very troubled young woman."

MIT and professor reach settlement in harassment lawsuit

A settlement has been reached in a highly publicized lawsuit filed by a professor of literature against the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Cynthia G. Wolff sued MIT last spring, claiming she had been verbally harassed by politically radical colleagues on the literature faculty.

She charged that she had been subjected to "a pattern of professional, political and sexual harassment" because her colleagues opposed her traditional approach to scholarship and to faculty hiring.

Part of the settlement requires that neither side reveal the terms.

New York students arrested for placing doll in road

A Cornell University student and an Ithaca College student were arrested last week for disorderly conduct and obstruction of traffic.

Police filed charges after discovering that the two students had placed a doll strapped in a car seat in the middle of the road.

They filmed the reactions of motorists who thought they had run over a baby.

Tompkins County police confiscated the tape to see whether additional charges should be brought.

The students first told police that they were filming a documentary for a class, but later told reporters they were shooting a rock video.

Custodian accused of harassment

A female custodial worker at West Georgia College has been fired after several students accused her of harassment.

The custodian, Janice Manning, apparently opened the shower curtain in the men's bathroom while the staff was in use. This incident was reported numerous times over the course of several months.

John Lobel, a student who was involved in one of the encounters, said, "When it first happened, I thought it was a little strange, but I didn't think much of it."

After Manning surprised several other men in the shower, students reported the incidents to college officials.

"It was weird," said another student involved. "She'd just rear open the curtain, mumble an apology and leave. Very strange."

Veterinary school cuts leash with dog dealer

The veterinary school at Mississippi State University has stopped doing business with a dog broker after animal rights groups accused him of selling stolen and lost dogs to the university for use in research.

The school decided to sever ties with Jerry Vance when he became a target of an investigation by the U.S. Department of Agriculture for some of his bookkeeping practices.

Officials at the University of Mississippi Medical School said that they had no problems with Vance and would continue to buy dogs from him.

Both schools allow people to look through their laboratories if they believe their pets have been wrongly captured.

Vance, the only dog dealer in the state licensed by the federal government, disputed the charges.

Professor must warn class about explicit art

An art professor who was investigated by Vanderbilt University officials after showing sexually explicit works in class must now warn students that they may find some works offensive.

Don Evans, an associate professor of fine arts, said the administration stopped short of disciplining him.

It instructed him in a letter of reprimand to advise students that some art work might be offensive and they had the option of leaving class. Campus officials refused to comment.

The incident started when a student in Evans' class complained to administrators about the explicit nature of some of the works studied.

The controversial art included works by Robert Mapplethorpe and several portraits of the professor in the nude.

Sources:

The Chronicle of Higher Education

U, The National College Magazine

NEWS

Global to Local

By Robert Schlesinger

Clinton pledges aid to Russia

At a two-day summit conference in Vancouver with Russian President Boris Yeltsin, President Clinton unveiled a $1.6 billion aid package, a figure almost $700 million larger than the number that had been talked about in recent weeks. The disparity in the figures came from the addition of low cost credits for the Russian purchase of American grain.

The meeting was the first of its kind, according to Yeltsin. Previously, "the nations' leaders discussed primarily the disassembly of confrontational structures, but here in Vancouver we talked about laying the foundations of a new economy," he said.

This conference was viewed as a victory for the struggling Russian President because he firmly established himself as the representative of the Russian people on the international stage. By coming home with a large aid package, he proved that he is capable of improving the condition of Russia.

Clinton expressed strong support for Yeltsin and for Russian democracy. "Mr. President, our nation will not stand on the sidelines when it comes to democracy in Russia," Clinton said. "We know where we stand ... We stand with Russian democracy. We are with Russian reforms. We are with Russian markets. We support respect for ethnic minorities. We actively support reform and reformers and you in Russia."

Clinton bid Yeltsin farewell by shaking his hand and exhorting, "Win! Win!"

By openly supporting and allying himself with Yeltsin, Clinton runs the risk of committing the same mistake for which he criticized his predecessor. Clinton blasted President Bush for identifying too closely with Soviet President Gorbachev, even in the face of clearly eroding support.

Jobs proposal meets opposition

After an eight-day Republican filibuster, the White House has apparently authorized Senate Majority Leader George Mitchell to strike a compromise with the Republicans regarding the $16 billion jobs proposal offered by President Clinton.

According to Republican lawmakers, Mitchell has informally suggested a relatively small, and in their minds, insufficient concession. The compromise centers on cutting $1.8 billion earmarked for the Pell Grant college-education program.

Minority Leader Robert Dole, senator from Kansas, indicated that little progress had been made in an afternoon bargaining session on Monday. When asked what kind of concession would break the deadlock, Dole replied, a "big one."

The Democrats hold a majority in the Senate, but not one large enough to break the Republican filibuster. According to Senate rules, at least 60 of the 100 votes must be cast in favor of ending discussion on the bill before the filibuster can be broken. The Democrats, who hold 57 seats, are three votes short of that threshold.

Despite bi-partisan agreement that $16 billion is an insignificant amount of money, especially in relation to the total $1.5 trillion federal budget, the debate has been overwhelmed by tough philosophical and political considerations.

Pointing to the March unemployment report, which showed a slight decrease in jobs, Democrats claim that the bill would create much needed jobs in the country.

Republican opponents contend that the package is merely a montage of low-priority and pork barrels projects. They also argue that the plan would raise the federal deficit.

Jeopardy! in Vermont

Answer: Jeopardy!

Question: Which game show held tryouts in Vermont this past week?

Approximately 150 would be Jeopardy! contestants endeavored to give the questions to 50 answers in 50 categories.

In the competition, the contestants sat at rows of tables and took a written test. The answers, which flashed on television screens, were of a difficulty level comparable to those of the hardest questions on the actual show.

In order to qualify, a contestant had to answer 35 of 50 questions correctly. Of those lucky few, the number was further reduced by an additional test designed to make sure that no one would freeze on-screen.

The 18 winners will be eligible to appear next year on the show in Los Angeles — at their own expense.

Regardless of whether they qualified or not, all those trying out had the chance to meet Jeopardy! host Alex Trebek, who fielded various questions about himself.

Bomb explodes outside New Dorms

Two students detonate homemade device

By Nicholas Walter

A homemade explosive device which went off behind Kelly and Lang rocked students out of bed with a bright flash and a loud noise around 1:15 on Monday morning.

Although the bomb rattled windows and shook lofts, there was no apparent damage and no reported injuries.

Peter Chenevert, director of public safety, speculated that the device was "a garbage bag filled with either helium or hydrogen, probably from the Science Center. It also contained some rope and rags which were possibly used as a fuse... It appears that they lit it, it floated up, and caused a very loud, bright explosion."

"Some people said it looked like it was even with the second floor," he said.

The security officer who resonded to a student's call concerning the incident reported the cause of the explosion to be a hydrogen- or helium-filled plastic bag as well. Chenevert reported that security has identified two students as suspects.

The blast shocked students living in the new dorms. Foster Goodrich '94 said, "There were about four of us hanging out in my room when the bomb went off. The bomb was loud — incredibly loud. It shook the windows. Basically everybody hit the deck. The noise was equivalent to a stick of dynamite."

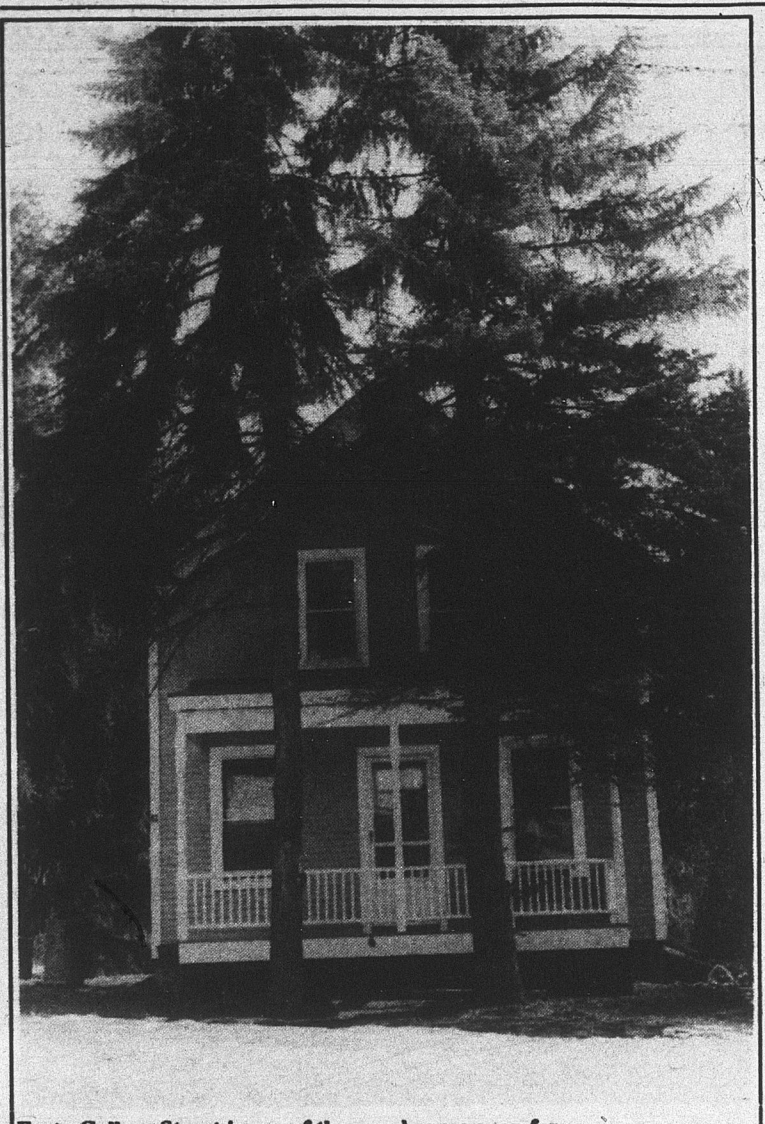
Todd Moran '95 witnessed the explosion while walking past Lang. "I saw two guys standing at the railing facing towards the SDUs. Then I saw a large flash and heard an enormous explosion that echoed through the mountains. And then I saw the two fellows turn and walk rather quickly back into Lang."

Several students recognized and identified the two suspects for security.

Goodrich viewed the scene after the explosion and reported, "There was a five to 10 foot diameter circle with black plastic shreds everywhere."

"They definitely knew what they were doing," Goodrich said, "but nobody in their right mind would set off something that big."

Chenevert expects the suspects will be severely punished. "I think this is very serious. It could have caused some serious damage or injuries. I think that we should pursue it vigorously and consider pressing charges off-campus."



Forty College Street is one of the new houses open for block draw. *Photo by Alex Grossman*

Block draw revisions eliminate loopholes

By Becki Plona

A new plan for drawing rooms for the 1993-94 school year will be offered this spring. In addition to several cosmetic changes in the regular room draw format, the procedure for block draw has been overhauled and promises to be both more organized and honest than it has been in previous years.

"The major reason for this change is that the old [block draw] system was so stressful, and the rules weren't communicated clearly enough," said Assistant Housing Director Kathy Follert. "Block draw became a 'we'll take anything' atmosphere — very frenzied."

Under the new system, students may join only one group drawing for a housing block. The group appoints a leader who is the only member required to attend the actual draw. Before the draw, the group decides which block or blocks they want most and identifies no more than five blocks for which they wish to bid.

At the actual draw, scheduled for April 13 at 4:15 p.m., the group representative receives 10 chips which are put according to preference on the block or blocks selected by the group.

All chips staked on a block are put in a hat and one chip is drawn at random. The group whose chip is drawn is awarded that block. Contrary to rumor, 10 chips placed towards one block does not mean automatic possession of that block. All block winners are selected by random drawing.

"This year," said Follert, "we tried to come up with a system that gives the students a better chance of getting a block they really want."

But Follert stressed the fact that simply applying for a block does not guarantee that a group will win one. There are approximately 80 spaces in block draw housing, and nearly 300 applicants. "Last year," she added, "we had nearly 35 applications for each block.... With the addition of new block draw options, chances still aren't great but hopefully are better."

Several new houses have been included in the upcoming block draw. These include Koll House, Heifer House, Harris Farm and Homer Harris House. In anticipation of the housing crunch that will occur during the renovation of the New Dorms, these vacant faculty houses will be offered as senior housing.

In addition to the other changes in the room draw situation this year, some houses formerly reserved for block draw will be opened for regular room draw. Students of all classes may draw for rooms in Homestead, Jewett, Porter and the former Delta Upsilon house.

Regular room draw is scheduled to be held in Upper Proctor Lounge at 6 p.m. according to the following timetable: current junior women, April 19; current junior men, April 20; current sophomore women, April 22; current sophomore men, April 26; current first-year women, April 28; current first-year men, April 29.

Staff unionization effort meets opposition from administration

By Will Clark

Concerned by a lack of communication between the staff and Old Chapel, some staff members are attempting to form a union in that would represent their concerns.

Rebounding from a failed attempt five years ago, the proponents are optimistic about their organizing efforts. "Basically, we want a voice in things that affect the staff and college as a whole," said Karen Andrews, budget assistant for the language schools and a key activist in the effort.

Robert Buckeye, head of special collections and college archivist at the Starr Library, felt that "the college speaks about 'community.' I know that students have sometimes felt left out of the process just as we do. With a union, we have more voice in what 'community' means."

The administration disagrees, however. Vice President for Administration and Treasurer David Ginevan said, "We are extremely proud of the way the college has increased openness with input from students, staff and faculty. Some real changes have been made over the last two years [since Ginevan first sent a letter to the staff regarding the college's attitude toward unionization]."

Both Buckeye and Andrews cited a lack of communication as the main reason for unionizing. Although the Staff Council, an advisory board, makes non-binding recommendations to the administration, Andrews feels that a union would have a more compelling voice.

"They [the Staff Council members] work hard and have been effective in many ways, but if the administration doesn't like it [a council suggestion], there's no recourse. With a union you discuss things on an equal footing," she said.

According to Ron Nief, director of public affairs, the Staff Council communicates regularly with the staff and administration. "The Reduction in Force policy is a good example of communication. The Staff Council made the recommendations," said Nief.

The Staff Council publishes the biweekly Middpoints, a staff newsletter, he added.

Ginevan said that the college had involved all the staff during discussions on the Ten Year Planning Document and added that the Staff Council had been instrumental in many decisions. "The Staff Council has been meeting and raising concerns. They were involved in things like the development of the sexual harassment codes, change in the grievance procedures and many other decisions," he stated.

One area of concern to Nief, Ginevan and President McCardell is the assistance that the organizers are receiving in forming the union.

According to Ginevan in his October 30, 1991 letter addressed to all staff employees, union representatives said monthly dues were $15.80. "With 600 employees in the union, that's a lot of money each year," Nief said.

The total would be $114,192.

"It's important for people to feel needed and that they are a part of the college. People are really intrigued by it [unionization]. They are interested in helping make decisions about hours, wages and conditions." — Language Schools budget assistant Karen Andrews

"You have to wonder what they need all that money for and whether or not it really helps the college," he said.

McCardell, in a letter dated January 21, 1992, appealed to the staff to remember, "We have known each other a long time and have come over that time to build a level of trust that outside forces must not be allowed to erode without cause."

The new union would be affiliated with the Association of Federal, County and Municipal Employees, a national union devoted to the interests of employees of non-profit organizations. Andrews indicated that a similar union at Harvard University, the Harvard Union of Clerical and Technical Workers (HUCTW), had been helpful in assisting this effort.

"We want to grow organically from within, not with some outside group coming in and running things," commented Andrews.

McCardell, however, was critical of the union at Harvard. "Since it won the election at Harvard in early 1988, HUCTW has not had success anywhere else... The Union has not been able to attract additional dues paying members at other colleges or universities [e.g. Tufts and MIT] and expenses for paid organizers remain fixed," he wrote.

Joie Gelband, formerly of HUCTW and now with the AFSCME, said that only after a union has successfully negotiated a contract are dues sought; no initiation fee is charged. "Dues," she said, "should be around $18 by the time we hope to organize."

Answering Ginevan and Nief's concerns about money, she replied, "One portion of the dues stays here with the local. At Harvard we used it as an emergency fund, for example, emergency child care. The largest portion of the dues go to the New England Chapter of ASCME, which supports an office here in Middlebury. This allows us to have a research resource for members."

Andrews cited improved morale as another benefit of unionizing. "It makes a difference to have control. It's important for people to feel needed and that they are a part of the college. People are really intrigued by it [unionization]. They are interested in helping make decisions about hours, wages and conditions," she said.

Gelband stated that at Harvard "we have a process whereby individuals can solve their problems and implement their own ideas. The union is there to assist them and show them how to deal with problems."

She also cited the internal structure of the HUCTW as one way in which they addressed concerns about participation. "Every department has a committee with some union members, faculty and administration where people can talk about what affects them locally. Members are involved all the time, not just during negotiations."

Buckeye said, "We believe in this place but we believe we can add to it." All felt that a sense of

(continuse on page 4)

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College expands wheelchair access

Seeks to meet students' special needs

By Elisabeth Egan

Although Middlebury College is currently in compliance with the Americans with Disabilities Act of 1991, there is still room for improvement in terms of providing permanent facilities to accommodate disabled people.

"It's a law that buildings have to be accessible. Middlebury College has always gone way beyond the minimum requirements," said Frank Kelley, director of residential life.

Buildings that have already been renovated, such as Gifford and Hepburn, provide wheelchair ramps, modified bathrooms and other accomodations for people with special needs.

Accessibility goal in future

One goal for the upcoming renovation of Milliken, Hadley, Kelley and Lang dormitories is to improve accessibility for disabled students. "In the wonderful renovations that will begin this June, Milliken, Hadley, Kelly and Lang will not only come into compliance with laws but will exceed the minimums," commented Kelley.

Carr, Proctor and Forest Halls have temporary wooden ramps which will be replaced by permanent structures as part of future renovations.

According to Director of the Physical Plant John Woodbury, "The [disability] law was just expanded. We can't change everything overnight, but we are continually working to upgrade accessibility to buildings."

The college accommodates disabled students whose classes are scheduled to be held in inaccessible buildings by shifting their classes to manageable sites.

"I think our college is sensitive to the needs of people who have physical problems or special physical needs temporarily or on an ongoing basis," said Kelley. "We make whatever adjustments are necessary."

Disabilities Act

Woodbury explained that the rules and standards of the Americans with Disabilities Act regulate the construction of wheelchair ramps and bathrooms equipped for handicapped people.

These guidelines state:

- No ramp may decline more than one inch per foot, and a level surface must be provided at specified intervals.
- Bathrooms must be equipped with higher toilets and sinks and faucets that can be operated by elbows as well as hands.
- Piping beneath the sinks must have special insulation to safeguard people in wheelchairs from hot metal.

"Considering the hilly conditions and the age of most of the buildings, the campus is pretty accessible," said David Buse '93, who currently uses a wheelchair. "People tend to think only about ramps. Bathrooms are another concern because you need to have a good amount of space to maneuver the wheelchair."

Most buildings have elevators which facilitate mobility inside, although Buse commented that the keys are often difficult to turn. "Heavy doors are tough," he commented.

"Lots of times, when you approach a door, it's on an up ramp. To push open the door, you need a hand, so the wheelchair starts rolling backwards down the ramp."

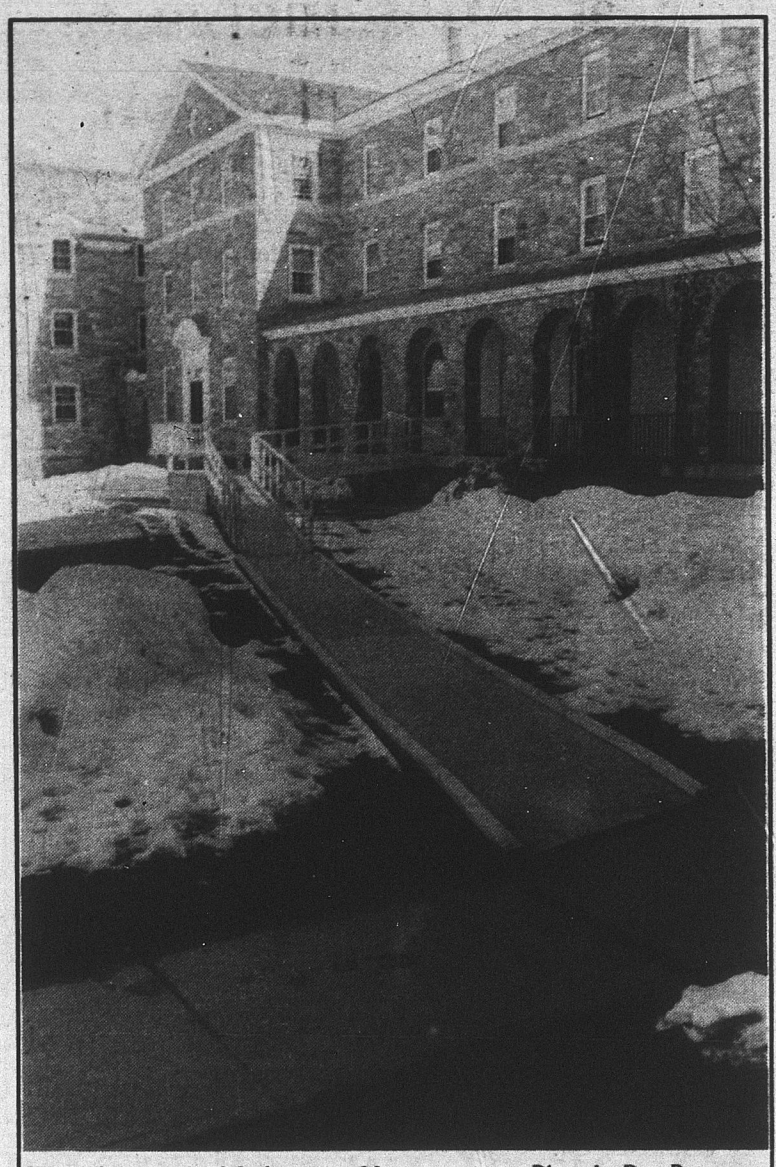
Daily challenges

Buse also noted the difficulty involved in navigating a wheelchair from building to building. "Getting into the buildings is usually pretty straightforward.

It's tough that the campus is built on a hill. Nobody could use a wheelchair to get from the mailroom to Gifford."

Curbs are another concern for people who use wheelchairs. Some curbs are five to six inches tall, with added height from drainage troughs that run along the sides of the roads. "Basically, you find yourself taking the long way around most of the time," said Buse, who has devised routes to avoid curbs that are too high to maneuver in a wheelchair, such as the one in front of Voter.

Pouring cement beneath curbs to create ramps is an adjustment which could aid bike riders as well as wheelchair users.



Forest is now wheelchair accessable. *Photo by Dan Perregaux*

Accessibility to buildings in town is also an issue for individuals with special needs

"Public buildings and stores are gradually complying with the laws of accessibility," Kelley said. "This is nice to see. There are a lot of ramps going up downtown."

Union

(continued from page 3)

control over one's employment conditions would create a "more motivated work force."

He added that "just as you would want to be consulted when your spouse makes a decision, we want to be asked when the administration makes a decision affecting us."

"The staff is terribly important. These are 600 to 700 people who are critical to the well-being of the college," Nief said.

Nief expressed concern about the size of the union, asking, "With a union, what happens to the individual?"

Ginevan echoed this concern. "The union is who ends up talking for the employees, not the employees themselves."

While not mentioning specific incidents, McCardell praised the current level of communication in his letter to staff members and suggested that HUCTW "will be looking for points of contention between the Administration and the Staff. It will highlight those points and downplay the efforts that the college has made recently, and those of other organizations, such as the Staff Council."

Gelband said "At Harvard, we call it 'jointness.' We [HUCTW and Harvard University] are making decisions on an equal footing. It's not adversarial, but cooperation through strength. It's a new and interesting relationship. We're not angry, hostile, or oppressed people. We want a respectful relationship with the college. It's about workers, not about pointing out the mistakes of bosses."

Unlike the unionizing effort of five years ago and a previous organization which began at Middlebury shortly after World War II, this union will involve the entire staff of the college.

Ginevan noted, "Things have changed so much in the last two years. Everyone's been cooperating and involved."

Because few employees have significant experience with unions,

College Treasurer David Ginevan noted, "Things have changed so much in the last two years. Everyone's been cooperating and involved."

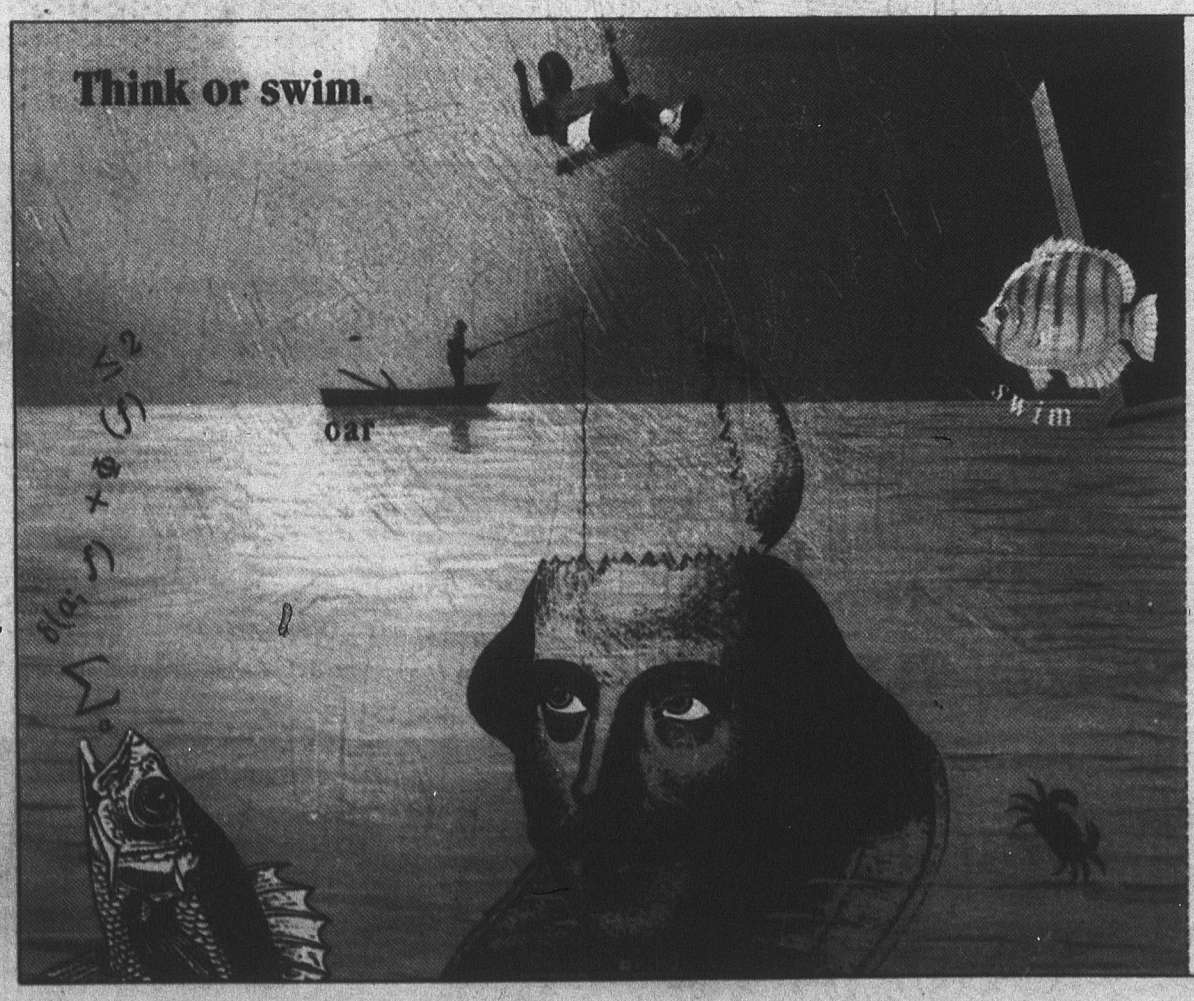
Buckeye said that this effort was moving slowly, attempting to educate all staff members about the benefits of union membership.

"We want to be very patient and help people understand what this means. It's no good asking people to vote [on the formation of a union] if they don't really know much about it."

Andrews noted that current efforts include workshops, phone calls and lunches in an effort to reach everyone.

Both Andrews and Buckeye felt that the administration would not try to interfere. "We'd certainly be happy to talk to the administration and clarify issues. The real discussion begins once the union is created," said Buckeye.

All administration sources stressed their desire for a careful and thoughtful decision. "I only ask that each of you keep an open mind and consider the issues which arise in an objective and informed manner," wrote McCardell.



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Conservation increases despite new Arts Center

By John Gartner

Publicity for January as Energy-Awareness month paid off, with the college community reducing its energy consumption in some areas as much as 10 percent.

This reduction in energy use translates into financial savings for the college and less pollution for the environment.

Even with the addition of the new Arts Center's energy demand, the college's consumption of electricity was lower in January 1993 than in January 1992. The weather was not a factor in the savings, as the temperatures in January this year were similar to last year's temperatures.

Jon Woodbury, director of the physical plant, described the results as "outstanding" and said that the college community should be proud.

Asked what accounted for the reduction in energy used this year, Woodbury replied, "The energy monitors should be credited for the difference as well as all those who made an effort to turn off lights and turn down the heat."

Savings in both steam and electricity were dramatic. In 1993, the college used 19.6 million pounds of steam to heat buildings and water. In 1992, it reduced this figure to 17.7 million pounds, a savings of almost 10 percent.

For electricity, the college used 940,200 kilowatt hours in 1992 and 896,000 kwh in 1993, reducing consumption by five percent.

At the Physical Plant, the school burns oil to generate electricity and to boil water into steam. Since the college used less oil this January, it saved money and lowered the amount of pollution emitted into the Champlain Valley.

These reductions are significant since January is the most energy consumptive month of the year.

DU decision

(continued from page 1)

gency plan for Saturday.

Chenevert felt that the number of DU members involved in these disruptions was limited.

"A few got hot-headed and were blinded by rage," he commented. Schroeder agreed, saying, "Things happened that shouldn't have."

In addition to the loss of their house, Community Council placed DU on probation through May 31, 1994.

The memo stated that DU and its membership are prohibited from organizing, hosting or conducting "social functions of any kind on or off the campus" until Saturday, May 22 of this year.

It also stated that if DU fails to comply with the Community Council recommendations or incurs any further violations of college regulations, they will be subject to greater sanctions.

The decision stipulated that DU "establish a 'leadership council' whose purpose would be to reconstitute and reinvent DU" over the 1993-94 school year. The memo emphasized the need to "reinvent" the social house and recommended that the leadership include a significant number of current sophomores and women members. In addition, DU must organize educational sessions around issues of gender awareness and alcohol education.

"The juniors and seniors are selfless in the way that they want to help the sophomores."
— DU President Will White '94

Community Council mandated that DU achieve "an approximate 50-50 gender balance in the entire organization" by May of 1995. White said this placed DU in an unusual position, as they may have to limit their pledge class. DU does not currently use a bid system.

"They are basically crippling us by taking the house," said White. He said current members will have to work "extra hard" to recruit the next pledge class.

If DU complies with the given stipulations, Community Council will recommend that members be allowed to conduct a room draw for their old house.

DU members had a formal meeting on Tuesday night to discuss the future of their house.

"We got together to decide where to go from here," said White. "Not one member opted for termination."

White also stated that all members are aware of the changes which were ordered and are committed to moving in that direction.

Schroeder echoed White's sentiments, saying, "We're not going to let the house die out."

White described the mood in the house as one of loss but resolution. "The juniors and seniors," he commented, "are selfless in the way that they want to help the sophomores."

When asked how the juniors felt about not returning to the house on Main Street next year, White said he could speak for all the members of his class. "It's the kind of hurt that won't go away."

Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Weekend

(continued from page 1)

Zale discussed the harassment which she faced as a lesbian and as a woman, saying her gender beliefs generally prompted more negative reactions than her sexuality.

She has found that there are difficulties associated with being a "lipstick lesbian" — one who looks "femy" and conventionally attractive like herself. It is challenging to find dates when you do not "look like a dyke," she said.

Questions from the audience turned the talk to the role of allies in the gay/lesbian/bisexual rights movement. The alumni stressed the importance of coming to terms with personal fears and reinforcing respect for individuals. Levine noted that standing up for what one thinks is right is "good preparation for the real world."

In her closing remarks for the panel discussion, Gresser expressed her hopes that the weekend "open many more doors" than just those to the auditorium in which the audience sat.

The party held Saturday night was also a huge success. "Straights, gays, lesbians and bisexuals could dance with whoever they wanted to and not worry about who was looking," Gresser said.

Alumnus Ron Najman '69 introduced the first panel discussion on the evolution of the homosexual community's struggle for rights. He discussed the recent media coverage given to the gay movement. "I attended the Democratic National Convention working as a media director for the Gay-Lesbian Task Force," he explained. "Jesse Jackson was enumerating the points of his 'rainbow coalition.' This coalition meant to not leave anyone out, and he used the words 'gay' and 'lesbian.' I stopped short hearing those words. It was so startling to hear the words gay and lesbian coming from that podium. My heart stopped. It skipped a beat."

Mary Bernstein '85 gave a short presentation based her current dissertation work on the history of cultural and historical resistance of the gay movement. She sought to show the audience that the movement for homosexual liberation began long before the well-known Stonewall Inn raid in 1969.

Before police raided the Stonewall Inn, homosexuals had not publicly fought discriminatory laws. Most homosexual acts were illegal, and exposed homosexuals were often fired from their jobs. Plain-clothes policemen entrapped gay men and would report their findings to the men's landlords and employers.

"Those who are down on homosexuals in public tend to have been down on homosexuals in private."
— Ed Weissman '66

The gay community existed as an "elaborate, secret culture with codes," Bernstein explained. "To participate was an act of resistance. It was a time of courage, a time to reaffirm one another."

The gay, lesbian and bisexual community began publicly demanding rights in the 1960s. In 1965 the first public demonstration was held, according to Bernstein. "By the time of the Stonewall Inn incident, organizations were already set up, the movement was already underway," she said.

Bernstein acknowledged that progress has been made. "Making connections with other gays is easier than ever. Heterosexual is a concept now, as is homosexual, media interpretations [of gays] are better and domestic partnership laws have been passed. Still, while the government cannot discriminate, the military can fire, and half of the states in the U.S. still prohibit sodomy between two consenting adults."

Bernstein stressed that homosexuals should not discriminate among themselves against people they feel give their movement a bad name. "Don't ignore our butch lesbians or our drag queens," she said. "Our strength must come from our diversity, not our sameness."

Ed Weissman '66 spoke about the issue of gays in the military. He said that the public scrutiny of the issue likens it to a "change taking place under a microscope."

Weissman started one of the first civil rights organizations at Middlebury. In 1965, he led a group to Alabama for the March on Montgomery. Drawing a comparison between this work to that of gay rights activists, Weissman said, "We were preparing for our own movement. It's our turn now."

Weissman believes that the most homophobic people tend to be those who are in-the-closet homosexuals themselves. He cited Senator Bob Dole as "living proof of Weissman's law." The law, which received a large laugh from the audience, is that "those who are down on homosexuals in public tend to have been down on homosexuals in private."

David Waters '81 addressed the issue of gay and lesbian parenting, citing the different options available to couples who want children. Artificial insemination, surrogacy, adoption and foster care are current possibilities.

Waters noted that homosexuals are conditioned by society to give up the idea of having children. This is not not mandatory, he said. "You don't have to give it up if you don't want to."

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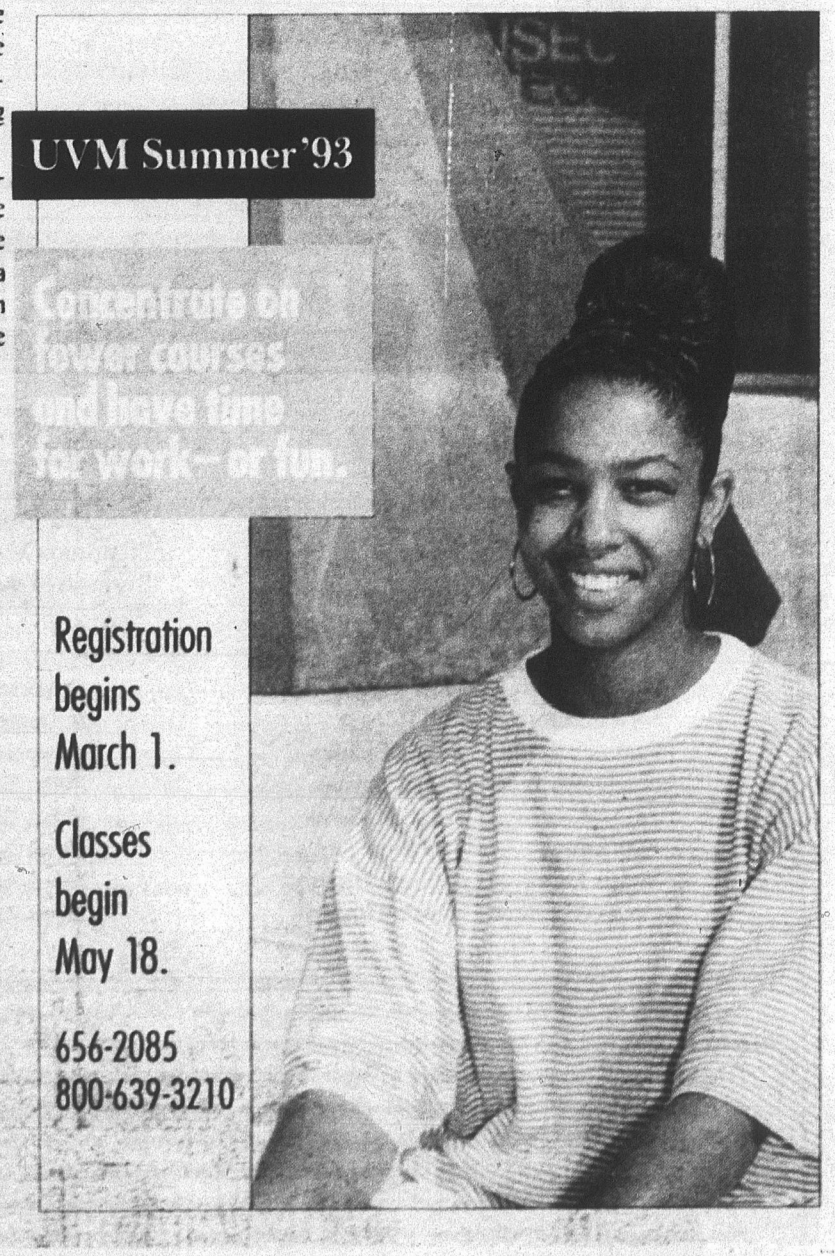
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EDITORIAL

Waste not, want not

It takes both awareness and technology to make a significant reduction in energy consumption. Although the college is far from finishing its work on this issue, it is on the right track in several areas.

The Energy Council just announced that the college reduced its January expenditure of oil and electricity by impressive margins over last January. The use of steam, which is heated by oil, was down almost 10 percent, and electricity usage dropped five percent. This means we're doing something right, both in terms of institutional changes and personal attentiveness. It also means we're saving money and helping to stabilize the comprehensive fee whose seemingly inexorable rise makes us all flinch.

Recent strides the college has made in terms of reducing the waste of energy include the installation of sensory-activated light switches in classrooms and the careful monitoring of buildings' temperatures.

However, these positive changes cannot help if we do not respond to them properly. When the light switches are left on the manual setting, their purpose is defeated. When students crank up their heaters but open their windows, they are throwing their own tuition dollars out into the wind.

The college as an institution has a responsibility to think before it acts. When embarking on large-scale projects, such as the Arts Center, it must consider the environmental as well as the aesthetic issues of design and maintenance. The Arts Center not only has cavernous rooms to heat and no south-facing windows to help it do so, but some lights in the building cannot be turned off. The organizers of the Thomas Commons Masked Ball on Saturday discovered this when they attempted to dim the lighting to enhance the party's atmosphere and were unable to do so.

Wastefulness can be curbed. Take steps on your own to limit energy consumption, and speak up when you see needless waste. When conservation becomes a community effort, then the small steps we are now taking towards environmental protection and financial savings will turn into leaps and bounds.

Springtime: Eat it up

Creemee season at last.

After the longest, coldest and snowiest winter in recent memory, spring has definitely arrived. Smiles and laughter replaced pallid, sullen faces this week as sunny days and warm breezes melted the last vestiges of the Storm of the Century. Frisbees, bicycles and sandals appeared everywhere overnight. People seemed alive and vibrant.

Spring is the season of hope and rebirth. At the same time, however, it is also the season when work begins to accelerate and papers pile up. It is easy to become blinded by the glow of a computer screen and the glare of florescent lights. Don't let it happen to you.

After enduring such a winter, you have earned spring's just reward. Take advantage of the warmth — don't forget to appreciate the green grass and grab yourself a creemee on a warm afternoon.

The Middlebury Campus

- Established 1905 -

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OPINIONS

Administration's Thought Police patrol campus

There is a deeper, more disturbing message in Ann Hanson's opinion last week than the title "Hanson Discourages Insults" indicates. She is able to veil this more sinister aspect by calling for an end to "racial slurs, comments about one's sexual orientation," et cetera. It is easy to denounce such close-minded and insensitive remarks. The real issue, however, is the suppression of basic rights like the freedoms of speech and assembly.

Oh yes, the Thought Police work day and night up there in Old Chapel thinking about ways to control what we do and say. Perhaps the speech part is harder to prove, but the signs are there in Dean Hanson's editorial.

An example of limitations placed on speech is seen in the Middlebury College Harassment Policy Statement: "In addition, harassment may include repeated slurs, or taunts in the guise of a joke, or disparaging references to others, when such conduct is based on sex, sexual orientation," et cetera. A new committee called the Human Relations Grievance Board was recently created to enforce this policy. This Board has the power to suspend or expel students who are accused of making comments that are in violation of the policy, even if the charges are made by someone other than the alleged victim.

As far as what we do is concerned (specifically the freedom of assembly), it doesn't take a genius to figure out that the Thought Police have already won their war of attrition. They are thrilled with their victory, but unfortunately the vast majority of the students are not. The Campus opinion poll following President McCardell's proclamation banning single-sex organizations proves this. But hey, the students are only the lifeblood of this place, paying $24,400 a year to be told what to do.

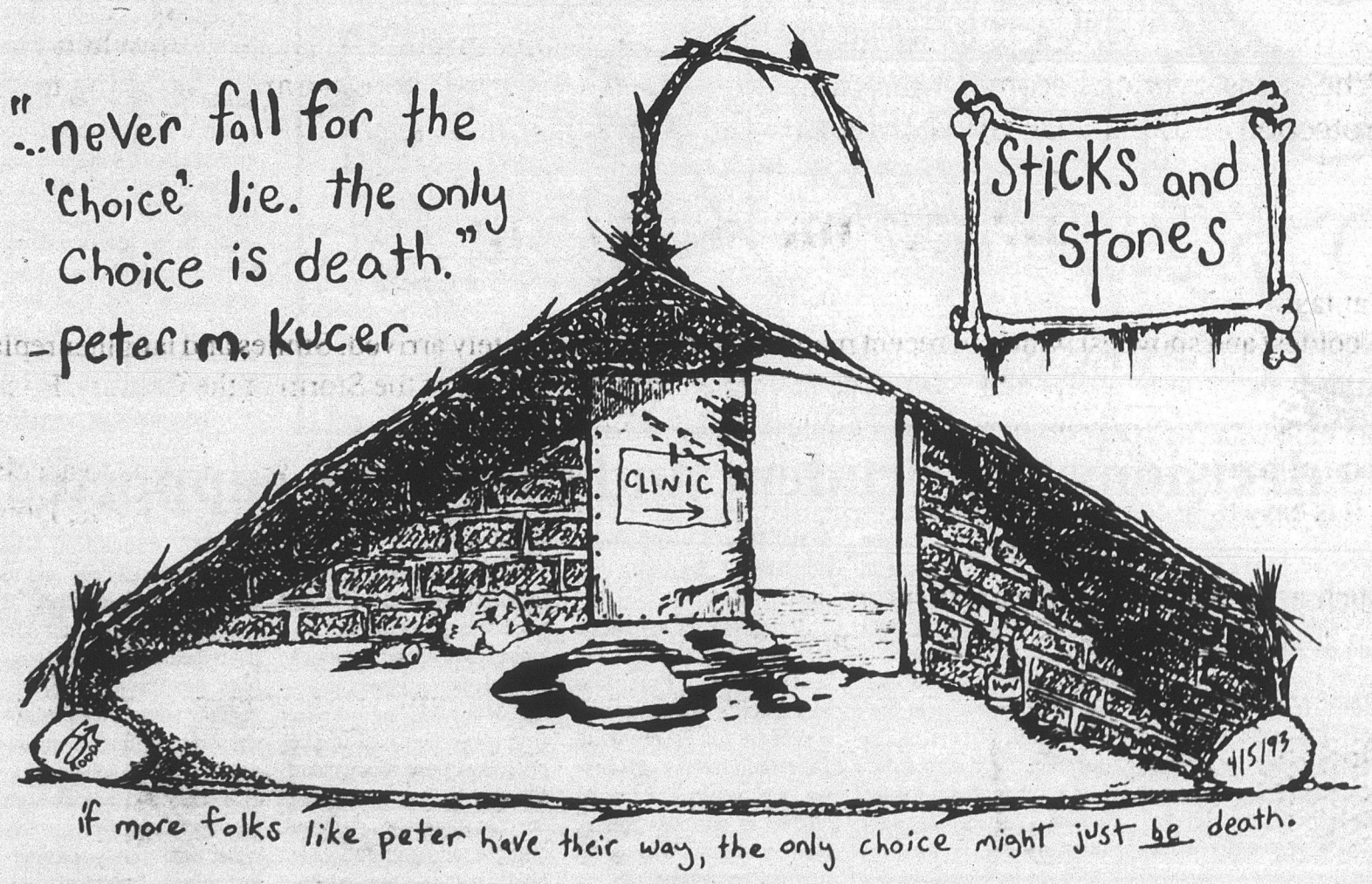
...I'd like to welcome you to Middlebury College in 1993.... If you thought you were old enough to think for yourself, to express yourself or even to choose your own friends, think again. Think again and transfer.

Dean Hanson speaks of what are in her opinion "several incidents of insensitivity and intolerance." I presume she is talking about name calling and insults like "he's a tall guy" and "I think the Commons System is the worst invention since tofu Punjabi" for example. But she could just as easily be talking about the lack of sensitivity and tolerance on the part of Old Chapel itself. The Thought Police have shown that they cannot tolerate males wanting to hang out with males and females wanting to hang out with females. They cannot tolerate DU because its members actually had the gumption to bend a few of the strict, confining rules that the Police instituted in 1990.

That's simply a crazy notion, isn't it? College students questioning the regulation of their lives by people who think they know it all. Well, maybe the Police don't know what's best for us. The DKE brothers didn't think so in 1991 when they challenged the school in court. The members of DU didn't think so, and they directly questioned the rules by breaking some of them.

This kind of frustration with the heavy hand of the Police seems to be increas-

(continued on page 10)


"...never fall for the 'choice' lie. the only choice is death."
-peter m. kucer
Sticks and Stones
CLINIC
4/5/93
if more folks like peter have their way, the only choice might just be death.

DU sophomores ask students to join their fight

As sophomore members of the soon to be homeless Delta Upsilon organization, we would like to let everyone on campus know how hypocritical, corrupt and anti-feminist the administration at this school can be. In the decision rendered by the Community Council on April 2, 1993, we were informed that our house would be taken away for the 1993-94 academic year for three main reasons: hazing, excessive dorm damage and gender imbalance.

Regaining the house is contingent upon various stipulations. We are presenting the facts of the case to you in the hope that you will be as outraged as we are.

Perhaps the biggest problem Old Chapel has with our organization is the fact that we have failed to meet the one-third women to men ratio. The house has been warned about this problem before while the current senior members were attending Middlebury, at which time the people setting down the rules acknowledged and accepted the fact that DU should be given more than the originally allotted time to acquire the proper number of female members. Among the reasons that the extension was granted was the fact that the house itself had not been renovated and thus it was harder to attract female members.

At this time, the senior members of the house were newly initiated and were essentially excused for their lack of female members. It is now over two years later, the house has not been renovated, yet the administration punishes us for not being able to draw the minimum number of women. Once the senior class graduates, the membership of the house will be 19 females and 42 males. For all of you mathematicians, this is 30.65 percent females. Two and one-half more women and we would have exactly one-third female membership. Not much of a reason to terminate an existing house, but it happened.

Maybe if we were all-male and had violated all of the school's policies instead of being open minded and willing to accept anyone who wanted to pledge, they would have given us Atwater to live in next year. Or, had we illegally given bids like other social houses, thereby achieving the proper ratio (in spite of JCs warning incoming female first year students to avoid DU lest they be sexually assaulted) we would have been allowed to remain in our house. Ironically, the only way we can regain our house is to have the organization consist of 50 percent men and 50 percent women by May, 1995. This translates to: "YOU SHALL BE PUNISHED WITH MORE WOMEN!!"

Perhaps we are not the only ones who feel that the description of women as a punishment is outrageous. As long as no other social house on campus is shackled with this "burden," no one should really mind.

Another charge against DU was excessive dorm damage. Funny, according to the last batch of PIN bills, members are still the only people paying for any damage to the house, even if non-

(continued on page 9)

When I'm Dictator...

The exigencies of the past month have prevented me from addressing a topic that, while no longer germane to my life here at Middlebury,

Jonathan Maziarz

affects everyone who will be returning in the fall — the tuition hike.

There is no doubt that $24,400 is a buttload of cash, a serious pile o' greenbacks, but that's already been talked to death. Few of the complainers had any suggestions as to how the college could save a few bucks without severely affecting student life. And perhaps, with the excision of proper bits of ugly fat, we might even improve student life.

Here's my short list of what can go and why:

1) Campus Security. Yes, their main job is to keep wayward college students from getting in trouble with the real authorities, but I think that most Midd Kids would benefit from a night or two in jail anyway. Being apprehended by the Vermont State Police, hauled downtown, booked and finger-printed would have a much more lasting effect on the behavior of wanton and irresponsible folk than would a trip to see Dean Ann Hanson. I speak from experience. Besides, any bail money generated could go into funding the Court Diversion Program.

Plus, besides the moral benefit, imagine the dough we'd save from salaries and gas for the cruiser. Hell, we could even auction off the car and pocket the proceeds.

2) CC&P. I've already been through why CC&P isn't serving enough of the student body, so let's cut our losses and have students find jobs the way everyone else in the world does — on their own. We're coddled enough here. Cut the staff loose, recycle the library and put the space in Adirondack to good use — maybe an office for the new recycling coordinator?

3) The Health Center. Do we really need a middleman between sick college students and Porter Hospital? I think not. We could replace the Health Center with three bins, one each for Sudafed, Tylenol and rubbers. Total savings — more than I can even fathom. Think of the money we could get for the equipment alone, not to men-

(continued on page 9)

Pro-choice advocates seek to uphold the sanctity of life

Normally I don't like to engage in the heated debate over abortion rights because I believe it is too much of a personal issue and tends to induce more anger than mutual understanding. However, I was so deeply insulted by Mr. Kucer's article that I had to respond.

I am not a "radical feminist." In fact, while I respect feminism, I am aware of the stigma attached to the movement, albeit incorrectly (as eloquently pointed out in Ms. Stillinger's article), and have tried to separate myself from it. But as a woman I feel a certain responsibility to this issue.

Yes, Mr. Kucer, I am Catholic. I am vividly aware that abortion is a sin and grounds for excommunication from the Church. However, I have had the benefit of education and the blessing of intelligence and am, thus, left with the burden of determining what of the Church's doctrine is compatible with my own conscience. Let's not forget that today in 1993 women cannot yet hold positions any higher than nunhood or Eucharistic minister in the Catholic Church.

While I hold a great deal of respect for Catholicism as an institution and recognize the importance of the family values it instills, I cannot possibly reconcile my political and social beliefs with an institution that evidently finds my gender inferior.

However, this is not strictly a religious issue. It is also a legal and moral issue. The two ideologies of this issue are not merely the flip side of each other. To say one is pro-life seems to insinuate that one's opponent would then be anti-life, or even pro-death. This is in no way true.

I am pro-choice. This does not mean I am pro-abortion. In fact, at this time in my life I am unable to say whether or not I would be able to make the decision to have an abortion if the situation arose. I have had countless discussions with men on this campus who claim they are pro-life. Of course, they agree that it's the woman's body and she should be able to choose, but for themselves they think abortion is wrong.

The sign you see with the picture of a wire coat hanger and the slogan "We won't go back!" is not the chant of "radical feminists and the money hungry abortion industries." It is a promise...that...back-alley abortions won't take place.

What these men don't realize is that *they are pro-choice* . Being pro-choice is not necessarily advocating abortion. It is acknowledging the fact that as rational human beings, the right to have control over our bodies *must* be sanctioned by legislature. It is the only way to ensure the safety standards that our society holds so dear.

Mr. Kucer, an issue that you conveniently ignore in your article is the infamous "back-alley abortions" that, even when abortion was illegal, *still took place* . And they would take place again.

The sign you see with the picture of a wire coat hanger and the slogan "We won't go back!" is not the chant of "radical feminists and the money hungry abortion industries." It is a promise to both ourselves and to the women who have senselessly died that, in a nation that holds personal rights and health standards so highly, back-alley abortions won't take place.

If your concern is truly for life, then the lives of these women must hold some value as well. I have been lucky enough to have never had to make such a decision. You, Mr. Kucer, on the other hand, will *never* have to. This is not to say that this is strictly a women's issue, because it is not.

Men are our boyfriends, they are our husbands, and what's more, they comprise the majority of our legislators. To say that they have no place in this issue is incorrect. But to tell me, a woman, what I should and will feel is out of line. Not only do you sit in judgement of a decision that by God's grace you are safe from ever having to make, but you also claim to know the emotional backlash of abortion.

We are in full agreement that such feelings of remorse and guilt often occur in many women who have chosen to have an abortion. What you are failing to recognize is the burden that this liberty is on women. The last line of your article (for those who didn't read it, it went like this: "This innocent blood will haunt you for the rest of your life as it cries out for vengeance!") seems to me less of a threat and more of a mockery. Your cowardice must find such relief in your masculinity, that a choice you will never have to make is so clear to

(continued on page 10)

HATZ "You can run, but you can't hide"
YOU HAVE NO PAST WHILE YOU WEAR ONE. YOU HAVE TOTAL FREEDOM TO BE WHOEVER YOU WANT!
I LOVE MASKS!
D.U.! I ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU!
DAMN.

McCardell's decisions are prudent and should be supported

As a recent graduate of Middlebury, as a member of Chi Psi and as the former president of the former Inter-Fraternity Council, I would like to respond to the Editorial in the March 11 issue of the Campus and to the front page article by Jim Oleske regarding President McCardell's support of Chi Psi's recent proposal. By way of introduction, I am not the staunch all-male fraternity advocate that some may think I am. I do not beat my chest, chug beers and champion the misogynist cause, though I have seen those things done, even at Middlebury.

Instead, I have always believed that we as students ought to champion the cause of "choice" at our institutions of higher education. More precisely, students, faculty and administrators alike should place the individual student's right to choose among varied options at the top of the college's list of priorities. Options in your academic curriculum, options in extracurricular activities, options in athletic endeavors and options in everything that can be done, had and experienced in college.

You see, I had a wonderful experience at Middlebury, not because the college made certain decisions for me, but because they gave me the options from which to choose. It was this very process of choosing that I found to be every bit as rewarding as the activities themselves.

I have repeatedly made my case for preserving student options to the college, going back to an IFC proposal that I authored in 1989. In that proposal we appealed to the Trustees to expand the social options on campus instead of limiting them, to provide a rich and diverse social system as opposed to a manufactured, predetermined system.

To conclude, I commend the President for his awareness of the deeper issues which underlie this monster we have called the "fraternity issue." John McCardell seems to understand fundamental principles better than most of us...

The social system you have today is somewhat diverse, it seems to me, but you certainly deserve more in terms of options. What the undergraduates and alumni of Chi Psi have proposed is not only historic in how far it will stretch a National Fraternity with respect to coeducation, but it also represents another option for the students. In fact, that's all that Chi Psi is now at Middlebury — another option. Now, answer me this: Why are more student options considered a bad thing?

I have always thirsted for more options, more choices and more opportunities. I view decision making as one of the top two or three skills with which we must become comfortable before graduation. What better way to learn decision making exists than to actually make decisions? How'd you learn to ride a bike? By riding one, right?

It surprises me to read the relatively negative student reaction to President McCardell's apparent support of the Chi Psi proposal. The reaction seems self-serving, and while I mean no offense to any individuals, even ego-centric. Why would students be opposed to expanding student options? The only reason I can think of is that you personally do not believe that particular option should be available to Middlebury students. But then, who gave you the right to decide what is right and just and proper at Middlebury? Who gave you the right to make decisions for current students, let alone future students?

Please do not strip your peers and successors of their right to battle with these issues, to make choices for themselves, to exercise their rights and to fill their own unique needs. That is what you do when you make sweeping decisions and judgements as student leaders. It is, above all else, anti-intellectual and anti-educational.

Student leaders, in particular, have wonderful experiences at Middlebury because they spend so much time debating issues, making decisions, and exercising their right to make choices. Take a strong stand for not only preserving but for expanding student choices and options. Act boldly in the spirit of educational choice instead of legislating all of your challenges away. Has legislation worked yet? Not that I'm aware of.

To conclude, I commend the President for his awareness of the deeper issues which underlie this monster we have called the "fraternity issue." John McCardell seems to understand fundamental principles better than most of us; his experience, certainly, is as an ocean compared to a student's little pond (as well as mine), and he seems to draw effectively on that experience for wisdom and guidance. Trust him. He is not the president for nothing.

Why resort to petty insults, hurling words like "hypocrite" at a man who has devoted his entire life to higher education, to Middlebury College and to the pursuit of excellence? It is absurd, indeed, that students themselves would lambast the President for expanding student options, for showing a willingness to discuss creative solutions to challenges and for looking at the bigger, historical picture, rather than simply considering today's practical concerns and short term solutions.

Let me suggest that students step back from the emotionally charged situation on campus and think about what is best for the college with respect to long term student interests. Student options, or the freedom to make decisions, are critical to education. Celebrate your opportunity to exercise options at Middlebury and take your education one step further. "Of those to whom much is given, much is expected." The alumni/ae know that you are given acres of diamonds at Middlebury. Mine them, yes, but don't ruin them for future generations.

Richard D. Cochran '91

Weekend dissembles the stereotypes of homosexual life

Last weekend was the much publicized Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Alumni Weekend. I attended the panels because I wanted to show my support for my homo-/bi-sexual friends.

I went because I wanted to learn more about what the gay community goes through, both here at Middlebury and beyond. I went because I thought it would be easier to find answers to some of my questions, without having to put my friends on the spot.

Despite my desire to support my friends and to know more about the gay community and what it's like to be gay, I have always been afraid of being insensitive, of asking the wrong things, of being naively ignorant to the point of being politically incorrect and labeled homophobic.

During the course of Sunday's panel discussion, I realized that the support I received was far greater than any support I could have given. I learned that I am not alone in having lots of questions.

More importantly, I learned that my questions are welcomed. And the struggle I have in working through all of my questions is the process of a straight person undergoing my own "coming out."

When I have a friend who is gay, I am forced to deal with the issues they must deal with, and search for answers much in the same way they do, even if our sexualities are different.

When a friend of mine came out, I found myself forced to deal with an issue that I, like many, had managed to put into a closet of my own.

At some point I had to form my own opinions about homosexuality. This was perhaps made more difficult by the fact that I am someone who has dedicated my life to trying to follow Christ. Like many gay people who face inappropriate stereotyping because they are gay, I have faced many misunderstandings, because people assume I belong to the conservative "religious right," which includes many who have strong and negative opinions about the gay community.

My beliefs rest on a foundation of loving and accepting people for who they are and where they are. I view homosexuality as simply a part of who someone is. I am the first to admit that I don't understand homosexuality, and that it isn't something I relate to.

But being able to say that to my gay friends allows me to learn more from them. It is easier to avoid forming opinions, because to do that I had to ask questions, reach in and, above all, be honest about who I am. This isn't a comfortable thing to do—but neither is shunning that which we don't understand.

The Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Alumni Weekend gave me a chance to show my alliance with the gay community, both as a straight woman and as a believer. The panel opened lines of dialogue, and gave people a chance to find safe people to share themselves with. It was also an opportunity to break down the barriers of both gay and straight stereotypes, to find the individuality that connects us all.

The issue of the exclusivity of various groups has been raging for the last several weeks in the Campus editorials. I found the inclusion of "straight allies" to be a wonderful step in the right direction.

Life at Middlebury will be less painful for us all, regardless of the group we do or don't belong to, when we stop taking the easy route of following the crowd, and we begin to be honest about the way we feel, ask the questions we wonder about and open ourselves up to accepting those around us.

Jennifer Partan '94

Chi Psi proposal may set a hypocritical precedent

Have you seen the Chi Psi proposal, a.k.a. "A Vision of Coeducation?" This document provides a fitting bookend for the long, divisive debate regarding the future of Gender-Specific Student Social Organiztions (G.S.S.S.O.s) in and around Middlebury College.

In case you do not read the front page of the Campus (not an uncommon occurrence, I understand) the Alpha Mu chapter of the Chi Psi fraternity has submitted a proposal to the Community Council in which they express the desire to re-enter the proverbial fold as a co-educational social house known as "The Lodge." The effort is laudable, and certainly seems to conform to the spirit of the recently adopted policy regarding G.S.S.S.O.s in its effort to re-enter the Middlebury community. There is just one catch: "individual members of 'The Lodge' may seek affiliation with the Chi Psi National organization." If this is a "Vision of Coeducation," then someone needs to be fitted for a new pair of glasses.

The essential problem with the proposal as it presently stands is the question of precedent: what kind would it set? Allowing student membership in a G.S.S.S.O. is clearly in conflict with the recently adopted policy, so the question of precedent is important. There are two possibilities: 1) this would be a one-time exception so as to facilitate the re-inclusion of Chi Psi or 2) a permanent precedent would be set, opening the door for all to follow.

The problem with the first option lies in the question of privilege: why only Chi Psi? Would this not be a punishment for those organizations which stayed on campus and developed into the present co-ed system? For that matter, would this not punish the members of Zeta Psi for not attempting to create a loophole to wriggle in through the new rules?

The obvious solution to these problems is the second option: simply make this a precedent, a defining interpretation of the rule. This alternative is equally filled with problems. If this option would be open to all, it is reasonable to assume that Zeta Psi, and perhaps even DKE would seek similar deals. In addition, it is not unreasonable to assume that some males from DU, KDR and Sig Ep may wish to avail themselves of the advantages of membership in a national organization.

Within a short period of time the campus could once again include up to six fraternities cloaked in the protection of co-educational social houses. Coming within months of the school's adoption of the hard line regarding G.S.S.S.O.s, this policy would be blatantly hypocritical. Furthermore, one questions whether females would attain full equality in these organizations. It has been noted that Alpha Mu of Chi Psi is scheduled to appear before its National Convention within a couple months to explain their imminent inclusion of women, and they may be expelled, apparently rendering the National membership clause of the proposal moot.

In fact, it would still be relevant because the precedent would still be set: Chi Psi would have been afforded the opportunity to maintain national membership, so why not everyone else? Although the proposal goes in the proper direction, it would be hypocritical and unfair for the school to adopt it in its present form.

Rob Schlesinger '94

Thought Police

(continued from page 7)

ing. The latest attempt for control by the dreaded Police, the Commons System (which will replace the Social Houses), strikes fear in the hearts of many who must endure Middlebury for a few more years.

At the risk of sounding like an over-dramatic revolutionary prophet, I would not be surprised to see this anger increase as options and personal liberties continue to diminish. But fear not, for the Thought Police are already thinking of ways to quiet any kind of protest that the peasants might be able to muster. Indeed, the know-it-alls are smart enough to understand that when students eventually see the big picture of repression and intolerance, they just might get a little upset.

The students might begin to see the almost sickening hypocrisy in the following sentence from the Student Policies and Regulations section of the handbook: "At the same time, the college recognizes that its students are citizens of larger communities--local, state, and federal--and should enjoy the same rights of petition and freedoms of speech and peaceful assembly that other citizens enjoy." I'm not sure if the Thought Police care a lot about being true to their words, but if they do, they should delete this passage from the handbook.

Finally, I'd like to welcome you to Middlebury College in 1993, a bastion of political correctness where there will be no criticism, no bad words and no fun. If you're brave enough to break any one of the 24,600 rules here, be prepared for a visit from the Thought Police. If you thought you were old enough to think for yourself, to express yourself or even to choose your own friends, think again. Think again and transfer.

Paul Krissoff '95

DU

(continued from page 7)

members were responsible for the damage. Whenever functions have been held for only members, the damage has been kept to a very low sum of $0.

We have never before complained about paying the bill for parties which the entire campus attends, yet we are being forced to desert our house. Were this the standard policy for the entire campus, everyone in Gifford, Battell and Lang would soon be homeless as well.

While we are on the subject of martyrs, let us address the subject of hazing. The class that just pledged is being punished for the supposed crimes we endured. After speaking individually to the members of the 1992 pledge class, none of whom had a problem with the pledging practices of DU, the deans decided that they knew more about our pledge than we did and proceeded to bring us to trial.

It is true, Old Chapel has warned DU about hazing before, but this warning was given to the only members able to escape this punishment unscathed: those who have graduated!

We feel that to punish the 1992 DU pledge class for a "crime" that we do not even consider a crime is one of the clearest examples of the hypocritical nature of this school's administration. If this treatment of DU has not angered you enough to inspire action, consider a few more points.

DKE has paid over $90,000 to their lawyer for court costs. Therefore, Middlebury College has probably also spent about $100,000 to battle an organization that two-thirds of the student body supports.

Now the college is eliminating social houses (we suspect that it is only a matter of time for the other social houses) in favor of the Commons System, which enjoys next to no support on campus.

In a school that stresses diversity and freedom of choice, we, the students, are having our options cut and our decisions made by the administration. Take a stand. Show your support for diversity and change. Show your support for DU and for all the others being steamrolled by Old Chapel.

The DU Class of '95

Dictator

(continued from page 7)

tion the high salaries paid to medical staff and the doctor on call.

4) Campus laundry facilities. Support our laundromat downtown. The electricity and steam savings alone will be phenomenal.

5) Some of the staff in Old Chapel. Do we really need a Dean of Planning? A Special Assistant to the President? An Executive Assistant to the President? What do these people do? It sounds like ol' Johnny McC. needs to pull a bit more of his own weight. And some of the staff probably deserve more than they are paid. Kathy Follert — a saint. Paying Frank Kelly's well-chosen replacement. Karl Lindholm -- indispensable. No one else puts up with more student grief. The rest of the deans — a well meaning and generally essential bunch. It's the top of the totem pole that needs some deadwood removed.

6) The College Store. Books can be distributed in class, and for everything else we can support local businesses and shop downtown. Bookstore prices are inflated anyway due to small volume purchasing, so if we eliminate this expense, we can reduce students' spending while at school, as well as tuition up front.

7) WRMC. Quite possibly the worst radio station on earth. The signal is so poor, you can't even pick it up in the A-Frames, and D.J.s permanently borrow thousands of dollars of CDs per year. Enough is enough, let's cut this cash cow free, or at least let them pay for themselves.

8) Some of the Buildings & Ground staff. Stop cutting the lawns and maintaining absurd extravagances such as the golf course and the Snow Bowl. Sell them both into private hands and pass on the savings.

9) The Campus. Besides Calvin and Hobbes, Doonesbury and the overheards, does anyone read it? So I'd be out of a job, big deal.

10) The Northern Studies Center in Wolcott. Too cold. Think of the heating bills.

11) The phonemail system. No one outside the college understands it, and it breaks on a regular basis. Scrap it. I wish I could have gotten my grubby little mitts on the actual budget, but I'd estimate that these cuts alone would save the average student five to 10 percent when the bill comes. That's up to almost 2,500 bucks, putting the tuition down to last year's level.

Yes, top notch education is still expensive, but if we cut a few frills, the pain can be reduced.

Cooper defends his position, but is thankful for dialogue

What a week! I arrive back at Middlebury after an incredible Spring Break in Florida at 2:30 on Monday morning, go to class at 8:20 a.m. and at 9:20 a.m., pick up the Campus in Old Chapel, and WHAM! — three articles and a cartoon responding to my article "A Word to My Brother" in Artemis. Isn't it amazing how people lash out when one black man's opinion on interracial dating is expressed. I was verbally attacked by four people in The Campus, and a woman (who happened to be white) screamed "All white women are whores!" in my presence a couple weeks ago.

First of all, my intention was not to say that all white women are whores or to degrade them. Also, my article was not to be taken as law. It was simply my opinion based on what I had seen and experienced. The purpose of my article was to express my feelings about an ever-growing problem in the African American and Latino communities.

The problem is this: for decades, it has been a status symbol for a man of color to be seen with a white woman. From the *Autobiography of Malcolm X*; "It was when I began to be seen around town with Sophia (a white woman) that I really began to mature into some real status in black downtown Rusbury."(1964 p. 68). That was, of course, before Malcom X found Allah.

I will attempt to respond to the opinions expressed by Nirupa Purushotham, Elizabeth Ann Malkerson, Jim Rodda, and alas, the ever outspoken Danielle Berry.

Ms. Purushotham asked me how this campus would react had a white man said he was dating white women because if he didn't, he would be "selling them out." I agree with Ms. Purushotham that he would indeed be cast as racist. However, Ms. Purushotham, can this man support his argument with history? Can he support his claim with well thought-out fact?

If this man can truly say that "white slave" women were beaten by the "black slave master" (even though the media portrays men of color as violent), or if he can truly say that white women have suffered injustices because of black male domination, then, Ms. Purushotham, I would have to agree with the man who made that claim. You cannot make generalizations across races because our history and treatment in society are totally different and unequal.

I do not believe that all white women are whores. I do, however, believe that there are those women of a certain race who "approach" men of color for one reason only. Just because you may not have seen it or experienced it does not mean that it has never happened.

Elizabeth Ann Malkerson's article states that I believe that all white women are sluts who "have no morals, no virtue, and care nothing about the privacy of our own bodies." This statement is certainly untrue.

In my lifetime, white women have been my friends, my teachers, and my confidants. There are some white women who have had a positive effect on my life, but I assure you that there are those who did not care about me except for one reason. Those are the women I was referring to in my article.

Jim Rodda's cartoon was a very interesting surprise. He portrays a male student who tries to explain to a female student all about himself, but the female student only cares how well the student is "hung." The picture has absolutely no value whatsoever because Mr. Rodda left out one small detail — the man in the picture is white. If he were not, the cartoon may have some merit. He has cast me as an ignorant racist by depicting me as being someone who needs to be "fried up a clueburger."

This is coming from the same man who is an editor of The Crampus, one of the most racist and insulting publications, which has offended both people of color and white women. But, hey, no one has a problem with that. Mr. Rodda, I would expect you to be enraged with my piece. I know it must has threatened you greatly to hear that a white woman, your woman, would desire someone like me, a black man.

I don't blame you for lashing out with your asinine cartoon. Surely, it must be difficult for you to speak intelligently about the topic. What exactly do you mean by "Chad Cooper's private little world?" Do you have the first clue ("burger") about being African American or Latino and the stereotypes attached to those cultures? No! Before you claim that a person is ignorant, Mr. Rodda, you should make sure that you yourself know the facts. Racism is bred out of ignorance, and I, Mr. Rodda, am certainly not ignorant for I do not speak without knowing what I am talking about. Do you?

Danielle Berry, in her article, points out that I make a plea to my brothers to not be fooled by media images of the perfect (white) woman. Ms. Berry, have you looked at a magazine or seen the television...ever?

The media is telling us that the perfect woman has to be tall, skinny, and white. It is also telling us that African American and Latino men are violent, drug users and dealers, rapists, "happy Negroes," and yes strong "bucks" in bed. I don't know about you, Ms. Berry, but I am outraged when I see my people depicted this way.

I do not believe that all white women are whores. I do, however, believe that there are those women of a certain race who "approach" men of color for one reason only. Just because you may not have seen it or experienced it does not mean that it has never happened. It's funny though. No one who responded was African American or Latino. If you have a problem with my article, I have an idea for you. Bring up the topic or the article with a friend of yours who is African American or Latino. You may find that I am not the only one with these feelings.

I would like to reiterate that my article was one African American man's opinion written in a literary magazine. I am glad that the dialogue is now happening, and I hope it continues. Since I wrote my piece, I have been approached by professors, coaches, white men, white women, and people of color who said it was beautiful. I stand behind it 100 percent.

Chad D. Cooper '95

Men cannot understand the trauma of abortion

In response to Peter Kucer's vindictive letter on abortion, I feel compelled to express my utter disgust and shock at the ignorance he displays. I write this letter not as a "radical feminist", and not as a money hungry abortion advocate, but as a woman and a human being.

First, I cannot help but point out Mr. Kucer, that you are male, and that you will never have to grapple with this issue. You imply that the decision of abortion is taken very lightly and eventually shrugged off with a "Kill it. It will shackle me with difficulties."

You will never know the time spent and emotional output invested in this decision. You have no right to impose this judgement on women.

Furthermore because you *are* male, I am surprised that you never mention the father's obligation in this decision, and simply place all the blame on the woman. Where is the father in your rigid equation?

Secondly, you never take into consideration the stability and income of the family or single parent that is faced with this choice. I cannot advocate a lifetime of abuse imposed on an unwanted, uncared for child that has simply become an obstacle to its parent. To me, this lifetime of pain far outweighs the alternative.

So Mr. Kucer, when you say "choose life," do you also choose to introduce a child into a world full of abuse? I can give just as many, if not more, bloody statistics as you can of unwanted and unloved children who suffer in this world because they have been introduced to it. Just recently a teenage girl from Burlington killed her own baby because she was too young, and unstable to properly take care for the child. No cute, thumb sucking, helpless baby can make this young mother more responsible and less abusive.

Finally Mr. Kucer, as someone who speaks with much religious intent, leave the judgements to God, don't play Him. You can try to shock us with your bloody horror stories and statistics, but I say thank God there is a choice so that no more needless hurt can be spread to further generations. Why is it so important to you to infect us with so much guilt?

Emily A. Beattie '93

Old Chapel responsible for DU outburst

Anyone who was around this past weekend was subjected to a scene that I, as a senior, have never before encountered, especially here at Middlebury.

The rampage that went on after the administration handed down the decision to suspend DU was both frightening and sickening. The sight of grown men surrounding their house and chanting songs, accompanied by sounds of breaking glass and splintering wood, seemed to be something out of a movie. I overheard someone say: "This looks like those videos of riots in the sixties...All we need is a fire," and, sadly, his comment was met with murmurs of agreement.

I, along with many other students, found their behavior repugnant and offensive. However, that is not the point of my letter. I believe that the greatest tragedy in this whole ordeal is how easily it could have been avoided. Had the administration stopped and thought about what it was doing, it could have prevented much of the destruction that occurred this past weekend.

My first objection is to the timing of the decision.

What on earth possessed the administration to drop a bombshell like this on a Friday evening?

What on earth possessed the administration to drop a bombshell like this on a Friday evening? These are people who are supposed to be in touch with the life of a college student.

Didn't anyone stop and think about the consequences of handing down a "death penalty" at the very beginning of the weekend? By simply waiting until Monday, perhaps the school week would have calmed tempers and let cooler heads prevail.

Secondly, why were the members of DU informed of the decision by a fellow student? To me, that shows a blatant lack of respect for the DU members. In a decision this momentous, the least the administration could have done is sat down with the members and discussed this rationally with them. Have the members of Chi Psi and DKE been informed of administrative decisions in this manner? To have been told so causally by one of their peers served only to heighten the frustration level of the situation.

I do not claim to know what went on during the hearings or any of the details of the decision. Nevertheless, as a concerned student who was subjected to an appalling display of brute anger and intimidation this weekend, I find my initial disguist of these members of DU who acted so irrationally abating a bit.

What has replaced it are feelings of frustration and anger at an obtuse administration who would handle an explosive situation like this so poorly. This decision, coupled with the constant flip-flopping on the Chi Psi situation and all the other attempts by Old Chapel to manipulate our social lives, has caused me to say something I never thought I would. I'm glad to be graduating.

Heather Rider '93

Pro-choice

(contined from page 8)

you.

I thank you for the support you show to those of us that do bear this burden. Not. Abortion is not a decision many take lightly, and it is certainly not merely a form of birth control as pro-lifers would have you think. Your view of the female mentality is frightening.

Phrases like: "this God-given life is called a 'mass of flesh' which has no right to life" or "Kill it. It will shackle me." about a defected child manage to show the decision to have an abortion in a narrow light.

I find it interesting that pro-life adovcates such as yourself will not touch the issue of rape or incest. But, yes, I'm quite sure that your response would be that *of course* in those cases we can make an exception. Such women will be grateful to you when they find themselves on a witness stand trying to prove the rape actually occurred, so that they might abort the child they carry as a result of *this* heinous crime. We all know the brutality with which such cases are treated by our judicial system.

Mr. Kucer, I respect your opinion and your right to voice it. I only wish that you had a little more respect for my *ability* and my *right* to make decisions about my body.

No, my conscience is not so burned that abortion means nothing to me, but I strongly feel that my awareness has been heightened by open-mindedness that you so sadly lack.

Alison B. Vreeland '94

FEATURES

RANDOM NOTES

Chris Piehler

I'm feeling spleen today. For those of you who haven't studied the 19th-century Moody French Guy school of poetry, Charles Baudelaire, who vies with Edgar Allen Poe as history's Most Morose Man, once described spleen as the feeling that a bunch of silent spiders had wrapped their webs around the very core of his brain. I like that. It suits my mood perfectly.

In a more modern context, spleen is the feeling you might get if you wake up hung over, wearing wet socks and spray-paint somewhere in the basement of one of the New Dorms.

Spleen is the same feeling you get at three in the morning when you kick the surge protector and lose your entire term paper that you blew off all your friends to write. Get the picture yet?

I think all this suffocating rage stuff might have something to do with the fact that it's the second week of April and it's still, to use a precise meteorological term, butt cold outside.

Add to that the fact that the constantly-falling snow makes me feel like someone has strapped my bruised and semi-comatose body onto a greasy couch in front of so many blank video tapes that my entire world seems to be enveloped in TV fuzz, and all I really want to do is find something made of glass and break it.

Yes, yes, I hear the chorus of optimists singing, "But look outside. Even now the sky is turning blue. Let's go frolic and look at the flowers and bunnies and birds." I say go ahead, but you won't get much frolicking done in the two feet of brown slush that marks the beginning of Vermont's mud season.

By the time you read this you will probably have lost at least one shoe to one of Middlebury's famed Sippy Holes which lurk everywhere waiting for some innocent wearing the new Nuclear-powered Air Jordans to walk by and sacrifice his $300 footwear to the pissed-off gods of New England spring.

You will also have experienced Vermont Polka Dots, those deceit-

(continued on page 12)

Does diversity include the white male?

Middlebury students look beyond gender and ethnicity

By Jake Kritzer

Is the white male the newest target of persecution, oppression and prejudice? Many white males answer yes. Last week's issue of *Newsweek* featured a cover story entitled "White Male Paranoia."

The article addressed the feeling of many white males that they are made out to be "bad guys" by minorities, feminists, gays and other victims of oppression in American society. The net result, some say, has been to heap blame upon white guys, making them the victims of many prejudices.

The *Newsweek* article by David Gates presents certain stereotypes that seem to be gaining popularity in our culture as evidence of a definite shift in attitudes towards white males. On television, for example, the white male is often seen, in Gates' words, as "a boob or a villain."

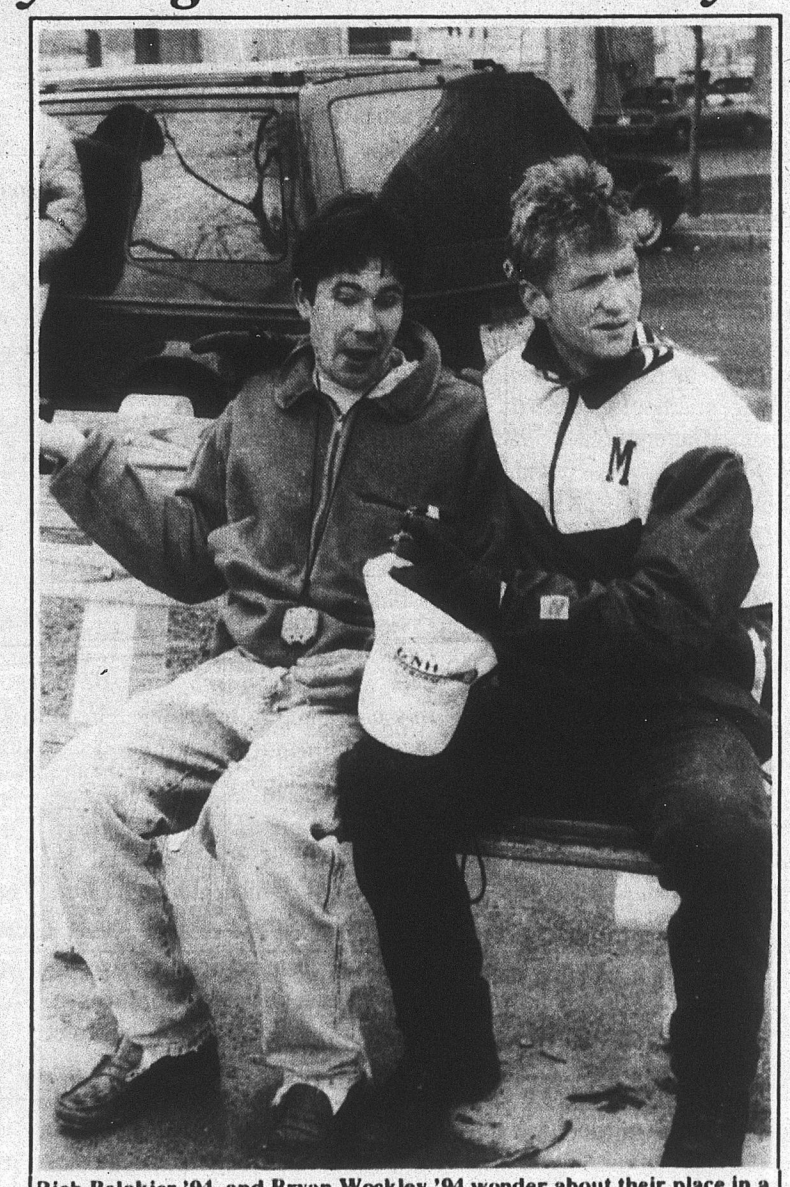
He cites a 1987 study of various commercials which found that mini-conflicts in the ad were won by women 100 percent of the time, but one need look no further than Homer Simpson or Al Bundy to understand the point. Often, writes Gates, the white male in popular media is the one who, "...can't jump, can't dance, can't feel." He who once enjoyed an untarnished image in our society is now being viewed as anything from a buffoon to an ogre.

The issue extends beyond TV and movies. Effects are felt predominantly in the job market. The white male often suspects that affirmative action translates as reverse discrimination, and that attempts to achieve sexual and racial equality mean conferring a competitive edge to women and minorities.

What is the impact of this issue at Middlebury? The formation of a men's discussion group by Gary Margolis indicates that some males are starting to feel the pressure. Also, the publication and public response to a poem like Sharon Van Wright's "Pissed at Men" indicate that emotions run high. Some apparently see men, maybe not specifically white, as deserving of categorical criticism while others strive to defend men from what they perceive to be unjust attacks.

Overall, however, there does not seem to be strong support for either view. The white males that I spoke with did not feel threatened or victimized. One felt that, "*Artemis* and those in the Women's Center in some ways cast men in a negative light, but most of the paranoia is unfounded." Similarly, women and minorities did not hold any strong feelings of resentment or animosity toward white males as a whole.

"I see a person as a person," said James Mack, an African American sophomore. Mack said that he did not blame a group as a whole for ills done to blacks or others, but rather lays blame on guilty individuals. "People in higher places, positions of authority, are the ones who will generally be guilty of prejudice, not a whole group."



Rich Balakier '94 and Bryan Wockley '94 wonder about their place in a PC society. *Photo by Amanda Dickson*

The focus on individual accountability also holds true in other dimensions of this issue. For instance, Tina Buchholz '95 feels that in the job market, "Employers are looking more at a person's capabilities rather than at their race or sex." However, Buchholz concluded her remark by saying, "At least that's what I want to believe."

Perhaps this seemingly idealistic view is true, as other students share the idea that those people running today's job market are primarily focused on ability and competence and not ethnicity or gender.

"People are not concerned with

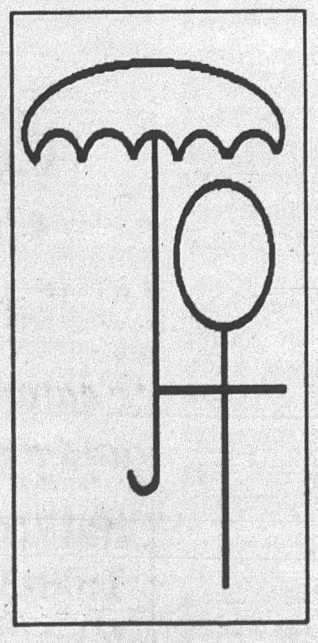
(continued on page 12)

Gender groups seek to unite energies

By Elizabeth Robbins

A variety of student organizations ranging from the Women's Center to Lifechance address women's/gender issues on campus. These groups represent a wide spectrum of viewpoints andespouse different objectives.

The Women's Union is loosely considered the "umbrella organization" of the groups that deal specifically with women's issues. According to the charter statement, "The Women's Union is dedicated to the strengthening of the diverse voices of all women on campus and to creating an environment in which women can feel safe to express their opinions and concerns about women's issues. Finally, we strive to heighten campus awareness to improve the understanding of women's experiences on campus and in society at large."



The Union organizes events to educate students about gender issues. It is non-partisan and open to all women and men. Weekly meetings are held Wednesdays at 7 p.m., in the temporary Women's Center, adjacent to the Mitchell Green Lounge. For more information call coordinator Susan Meagher, extension 6266, or Lisa Fisher, extension 6586.

The May Belle Chellis House has been designated as the future permanent Women's Center. According to Christine Gresser '93, who met recently with Deans Hanson and Emerson as well as President McCardell, the process is slow because it is a "multifaceted project" that "involves many layers of the administration." Associate professor Ron Liebowitz was chosen as a liaison between students and administrators work-

(continued on page 14)

Folk festival serves as a cure for cabin fever

By Kate Crowley

As I walked through the Sixteenth Annual Cabin Fever Folk Festival this Saturday, I was struck by the faces of these backwood folk. They were intense and focused, but ready to wrinkle up in a smile. They were straightfoward, with no extensions of explanation about who they were or what they were all about. Just simple and there.

This festival taught me about the folks who reside in this state. I always figured that going to school in Vermont would familiarize me with its culture but I have found that it actually isolates. So I looked at the faces and made up stories about who the guy with the red beard was married to and which kids were his and what he or his wife did for a living.

So in this way, I wandered downstairs in the Middlebury Municipal Building where I had heard there would be some jamming allowed. I was tempted to bring my guitar, but knew that my nerves and my fingers would show that I had only been playing for two months. I was here to learn.

When I ran into the jam session, the musicians themselves seemed engrossed in the music but would glance up with a smile every once in a while to welcome the newcomers. The music was down to earth. There were no pretentious, overbearing, bordering-on-obnoxious musicians. Everybody who gathered there seemed to listen and learn as much as they played. It was great. As I looked around I saw people getting into the music. They were infectiously stomping their feet or going all out with some clog-type dancing. Each jam session that I witnessed was completely original. There was one jam in which most of the players, whether they were playing spoons, guitar, mandolin or fiddle, took turns with the melody and took off with their own tune. There were other jams in which it was obvious who had

(continued on page 14)

Phantom Diner breezes in and rolls out of the Dog Team

Shouldn't sticky come last? This question is undoubtedly asked at least five to ten times a night at the Dog Team Tavern, a restaurant located just off of Route 7 north of Middlebury where sticky buns are the opening shot in a barrage of food that promises to leave even the most hollow-legged patron burping all the way home. Bulk, however, is the Dog Team's most redeeming quality.

Slumping in from the cold, one is met with what must have been Aunt Helen's first living room. Soft, comfortable couches dominate a room that includes old Middlebury College yearbooks, domestic wallpaper and a menu printed on a chalkboard. Orders are taken within seconds of the customer's arrival, giving a McDonald's-like feel to Aunt Helen's living room.

If the foyer is crowded, the diner is pointed to a lounge that is blessed with two Vermont beers on tap, Otter Creek Copper Ale and Long Trail Ale. Adorned with numerous multi-lingual signs encouraging heavy alcohol consumption and featuring party-till-you-drop slogans, the lounge was about as exciting as an unplugged Bon Jovi concert. The service is prompt and friendly, though, and the excellent beer acts as a great kickoff to a meal that redefines the word "carbo-loading."

The customer is then led into a beer hall-style room where his or her sticky buns await. The tables are placed closely together, sometimes forcing you to watch complete strangers participate in the chowfest. The buns are scrumptious, though, containing enough cinnamon and nuts to put a smile on any phantom's face.

Minutes later a fresh loaf of wheat bread and the Dog Team's infamous wheel o' food, which includes apple butter, beets, sauerkraut, beans, carrots and celery arrives. The pick of the litter is without a doubt the sauerkraut, which, although cold, is perfectly seasoned to balance the mixture of bitter and tangy flavors. The person sitting directly in this phantom's line of view seemed to like it, too.

Now comes the main course, no? Salad somehow finds its way to your plate along with the choice of three salad dressings: Russian, bleu cheese and a house vinaigrette. The best of the three is the vinaigrette which, although a little on the sweet side, at least leaves a little bit of room left over for the main course.

The Phantom's View
(Based on a scale of one to four spoons.)
The Dog Team Tavern
Dog Team Road, Middlebury, VT
388-7651 All major credit cards accepted.

Atmosphere	🥄🥄
Service	🥄🥄🥄
Food	🥄🥄
Value	🥄🥄🥄
Dessert	🥄🥄🥄
Quantity	🥄🥄🥄🥄

The menu contains at least seven entrées, all of which could feed a small army. The broiled scallops, however, seem to be the best choice for those who only eat three meals a day. Oiled up and consequently a little squishy, they are best with a little lemon juice. Still, however, it remains only average seafood.

At first you breathe a sigh of relief because this is the only thing on your plate, but before you can say "I *will* be able to sleep on my stomach tonight!" a waitress arrives armed with boiled carrots and mashed potatoes. Prompt and generous, her bounty is, again, average. The potatoes are noticeably homemade, lumps and all, but are definitely in need of salt. The same goes for the carrots, although little green herbs are fun to play with until they get stuck in your teeth.

For the sadomasochist in us all there is dessert. The house specialty is a maple pie that is sweet, tasty and too much. Another choice is the Chocolate Delight, replete with chocolate sauce, vanilla ice cream and a brownie in that order from top to bottom. Mixing and matching is the best strategy, and even the most bloated diner should make room for this treat.

Bordering on expensive, the Dog Team Tavern caters to those hungry enough to eat a horse and like it. On the whole bland, the food begs for some action, although some bright spots can make the dining experience memorable.

Until next time, happy dining.

RANDOM NOTES

(continued from page 11)

ful little spots of mud that appear on the legs of your favorite pair of pants no matter how gingerly you tiptoe through the dirt soup that passes for solid ground.

Just to prove that I'm not merely pissed off and looking to blame it on the mud, last Friday's Wall Street Journal featured a front-page article about this year's mud season, which is supposed to be the worst in 45 years.

The back roads of Vermont, 8,000 miles of which remain unpaved, are apparently littered with car parts and the occasional tow truck whose operator was boneheaded enough to try to save someone whose car had been sacrificed to the Suction God.

Now I understand what people mean when they say, "Vermont can really suck sometimes."

To be fair, as I sit down to write beneath the heartless glare of my fluorescent overhead light, the sky is in fact turning blue, a gentle zephyr is blowing a few perfectly puffy clouds across the mountains, and due to the magic of Daylight Savings Time, I can watch the unfolding of nature's beauty even at six o'clock in the evening.

Of course, the second I step outside to look up in the sky at the Bremner Wafer of a moon, I notice that my entire left leg is soaking wet because I have stepped into a newly formed pond where the sidewalk used to be. To hell with Daylight Savings Time. It makes me squint.

Besides crushing my blossoming nature buzz, all this stagnant water also provides the ideal breeding ground for Vermont's mutant breeds of insects.

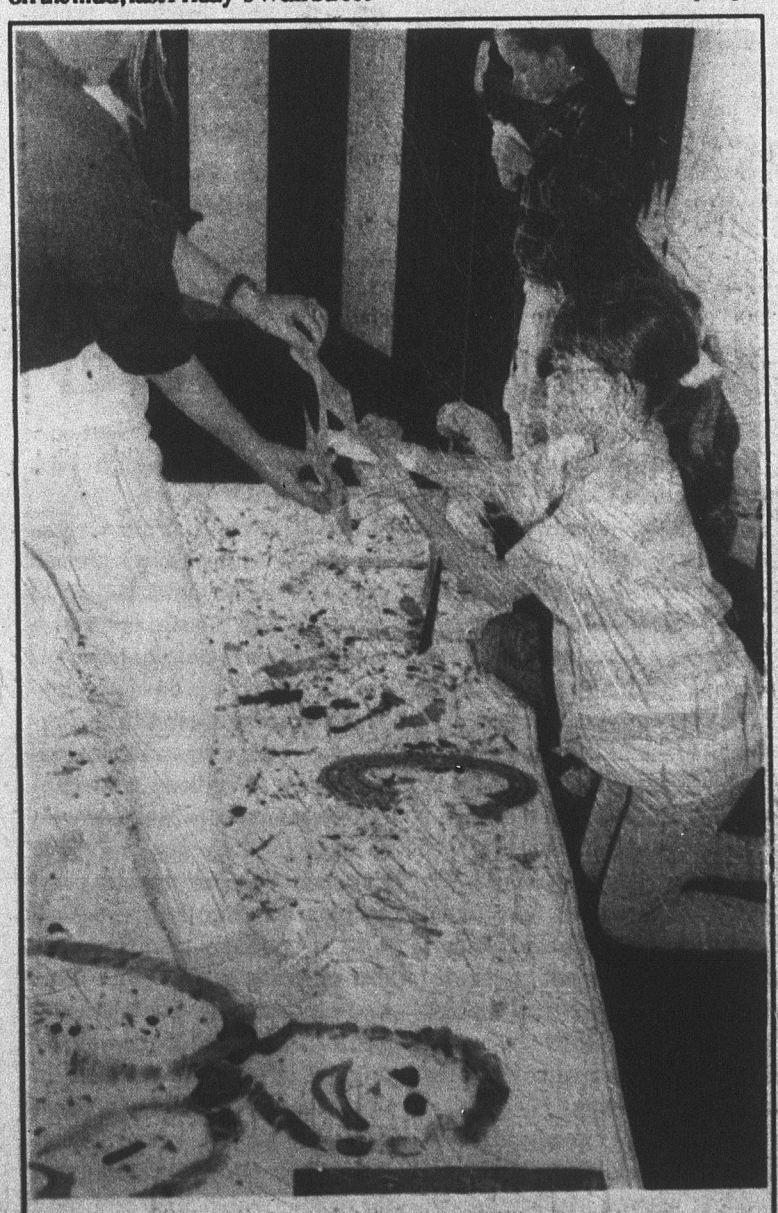
Some native Vermonters take a savage pride in telling stories of black flies big enough to carry away defenseless babies or mosquitoes that could only be subdued with Ronco's new Home SCUD Missile Kit.

However, bugs can be fun because most of them are smaller than us and really dumb, which makes them great fun to torture. Nothing like reminding yourself of your place in the food chain when you're feeling especially insignificant. In fact...

Excuse me. I just had to take a break to go pull the wings off a fly that was buzzing around my windowsill. He's currently spinning around in little circles and making that testy droning sound that's fly for "This ain't my day! This ain't my day!"

But there's nothing he can do about it. He's suffering and powerless.

Boy, do I feel better.



SPLOOEY! Last Saturday, in an effort to promote the Teach for America project on the Middlebury campus, elementary school students collaborated to cut, paint and paste their way onto the Middelbury art scene. *Photo by Dan Perregaux*

White males

(continued from page 11)

filling quotas, but rather in trying to get the perfect person for the job. Speaking from personal experience, my being Hispanic has not given me any advantage in the job hunt," said senior Gil Prado.

If any sort of advantage does exist, it might be an effort to right past wrongs. A senior woman who is searching for a job said she has encountered some interest partly based on her gender. She sees this as an attempt by employers to "bring things into balance" and create an environment of diversity.

Some see a potential danger in giving jobs to minorities simply because they are minorities. Buchholz warned that, "People getting jobs simply for reasons of race undermines their ability and qualities as a human being."

Not everyone shared the view that the job market is fairer and more open than it used to be. Nick Weiss '95 remarked that, "In our society, white males will still get the best jobs and have all of the advantages." A fellow sophomore agreed, "In the workplace, white males are still preferred."

If there is any truth to these beliefs, affirmative action could be justified as a means of correcting these injustices, or, as one white male student said, "to accommodate for inherent prejudices in our system." When asked if he felt any moral responsibility to aid in this cause, this same student responded, "As a white male, no. As a human being, yes."

All in all, it appears that the feelings of white male paranoia expressed by many in last week's *Newsweek* are not shared here at Middlebury. Rather, students see fairness, equal opportunities and a concern with individual merit rather than race or sex.

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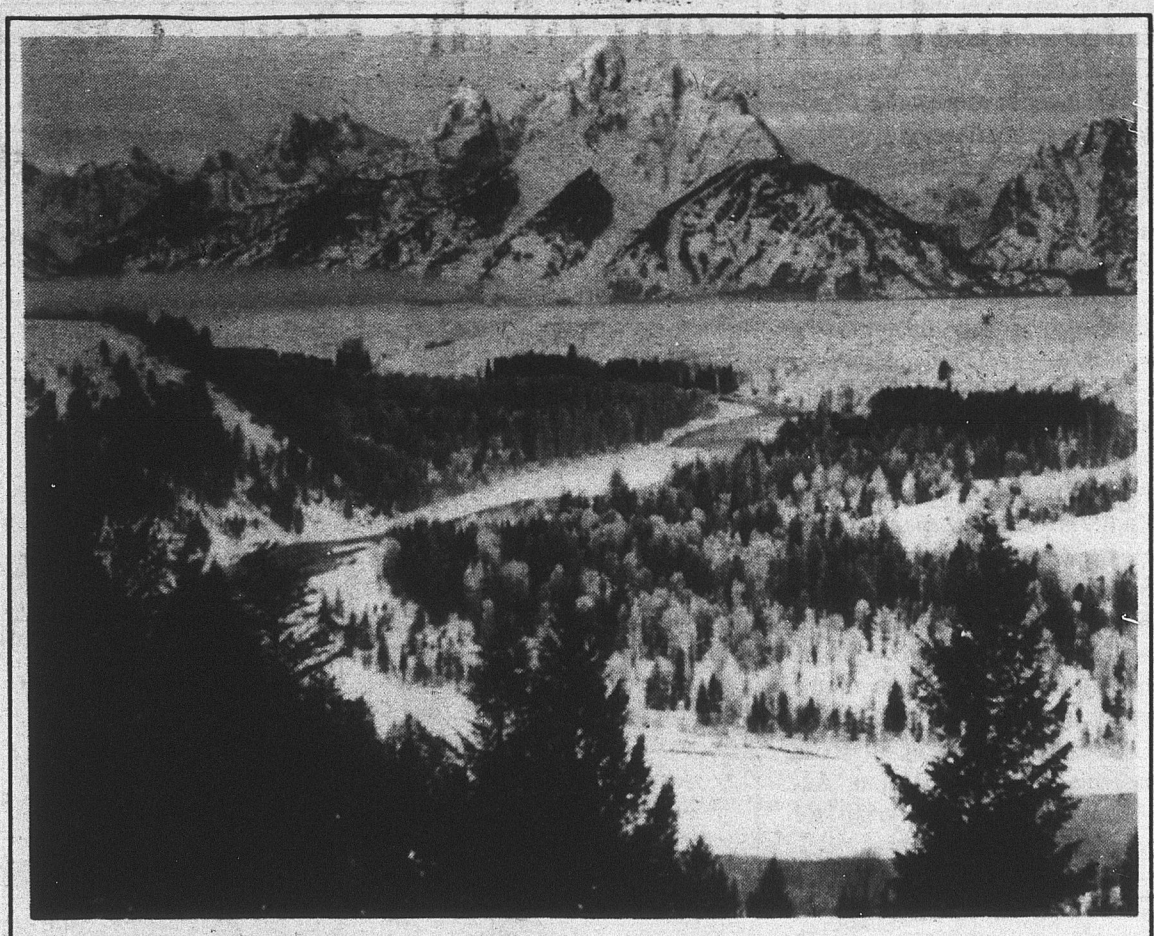
Communiy Friends is a program of the Counseling Service of Addison County.



The mountains of Wyoming attract dozens of Middlebury graduates each year. *Photo by Willard Clay*

Jackson Hole: light work and hard play for the recent graduate

By E. J. Meegan

April is the cruelest month, but cruel is relative when you're a graduate from a fairly prestigious small liberal arts college living the life of a ski bum in the Western wilds of Jackson, Wyoming.

Most of you seniors out there in Campusland probably think you have to get a job and do something "productive" once you get out of school. Fear not. This is by no means the case. What I learned on my spring break reveals an entirely different story.

In the Features section's never-ending search for quality non-fiction entertainment, it sent me undercover on an all-expense-paid secret mission to the town where the streets are paved with Middlebury alumni. My assignment: to infiltrate the local ranks and determine their motives and the ultimate purpose of their operations.

At first thought, one might say that this assignment was dumb. "Obviously," some might scoff, "those bums are there out of pure laziness." Others might say they are simply scared to face a life of honest toil. Still others would argue that it is a conscious and wise decision to avoid the real world.

Some might even suggest that these people have been influenced by the toys of their childhood, in particular the Weeble-Wobbles. If you remember, Weeble-Wobbles were little egg-shaped figures that were famous for remaining constantly upright no matter what you did to them.

While our graduates may not be constantly upright, their existence in the town of Jackson is much like life in the Weeble-Wobble Village. In Weeble-Wobble Land everyone has a wholesome, hard-working, blue-collar position. They're construction guys, policemen, firemen, teachers or else they're nobody.

There are no Weeble-Wobble business executives, or lawyers or advertising agents. Those kind of people are totally useless in a Weeble-Wobble context. Perhaps, then, some people would suggest that alums in Jackson were heavily influenced by something as simple as Weeble-Wobble economic theory.

Of course, all these people are wrong, since no generalization can ever be 100 percent right. As Shakespeare informs us, "There are more things in Heaven and Earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy." There are more reasons for being in Jackson than money or fear or ease.

Currently, the Alumni Records Office lists 52 Middlebury alumni in the state of Wyoming. I think it is safe to say that over half of them currently reside in the Jackson Hole area. If they lived almost anywhere else in Wyoming, they'd be ranchers, and I don't think that Middlebury has graduated 52 ranchers.

Jackson Hole is nestled in the midst of the Tetons. It is called a hole rather than a valley because it is a stretch of plain rather than a simple dip between mountains.

Shawn Emory '92 informed this reporter that the Tetons are a relatively new mountain range and were formed by a hot spot under the Earth's crust. She claims that this hot spot then moved on to form the island we now know as Bermuda.

Jackson's main winter feature is the Jackson Hole Ski Resort in Teton Village, about 15 miles from the town of Jackson itself. The mountain is famous for its lift-serviced extreme terrain as well as its backcountry skiing. Methinks it is also a primary reason for the prevalence of alumni, since everyone I talked to seemed obsessed with the number of days they could ski per week.

The winner of my unofficial tally was Ted Kyle '92, with an average of six skiing days per week. He works at a ski shop in Teton Village (what a local bus driver termed "a lush job"), and counts the skiing he does on his one- or two-hour lunch break towards his total days.

Recreational opportunities abound in Jackson and all are taken advantage of by the former Middlebury residents. Rock climbing, mountain biking, boozing, canoeing and kayaking all have their fans.

A knee-jerk analysis of this situation would suggest that the mix of steady wage work and unsurpassed recreation was the reason for living in Jackson.

But there is more to it than that. Living isn't easy in Jackson. The town has the highest rent and cost of living in the entire state. One has to deal with rednecks constantly, and in the spring, summer and fall, the worst scourge of all descends upon the town: RV drivers and their families going to see Yellowstone National Park. Despite some of the craziest skiing in the United States, winter is in fact the off-season for tourism in Jackson. Summer is the time when locals must go into hiding.

And where do people like to hide the most? Just like most animals, humans like to hide in warm, damp, dark holes. Which brings us to the night life in Jackson.

Cowboy culture is the order of the night. Two-steppin', Coors (pronounced "kewrs") and billiards abound. Word is to avoid the Million Dollar Cowboy Bar unless you are a tourist or a rancher looking to pick up a tourist.

So what is it about Jackson if it's not the skiing, or the job market, or the housing or the night life? Research has revealed that...Dum da da dum dum daaaa...it's what they put in the water.

Burning Questions

By Bill O'Bryon and Nick Nicholson

Q: Why is rice showered on newlywed couples?
— Chris "Saab-Slayer" Piehler

A: Well, Crease, the custom comes from India, where for the Hindus, rice is an emblem of fecundity.

Q: When was the game of cribbage first played?
— Pickle "Michael" Walker

A: Little is known concerning the history of cribbage. It appears to be of English origin and was formerly known as Noddy. The earliest description of the game is found in "The Complete Gamester" of 1674, but the place and time of the first game of cribbage was not recorded nor the reason for the use of 31 as a limit. Originally 61 was used as a stopper point!

Q: Why doesn't the Leaning Tower of Pisa fall?
— Miyun "You and a dog named boo" Park

A: Thank you so much for asking this, Miyun. Somehow we found the exact same question in a book in the library. The fact that the Leaning Tower of Pisa stands depends on the law of statics which ensures the stability of the leaning buildings whose parts are firmly bound together and whose center of gravity does not project beyond the limits of the supporting foundation. The tower has a sprial stairway within which is built with increased height on the side of the lean and decreased height on the side opposite the lean, thus throwing greater weight on the masonry on the side opposite the lean.

Q: How did hand clapping originate?
— Ron Jeremy '69

A: It comes from the damn Romans who had a stupid set ritual of applause for public performance, expressing degrees of approval: snapping the finger and thumb, clapping with the flat or hollow palm, waving the flap of the toga or a handkerchief. At the end of the play, the chief actor called out, "Valete et plaudite," which translates to "Kiss the midget!" and the audience would chant their unsolicited response.

Q: Why does a burnt weenie taste like a fireproof church?
— Jeanine Petitbone

A: Because itchy teeth slap pancakes.

Digging in the Dirt

The largest potato, weighing over 18 pounds, was reportedly dug up by some pompous limy in Chester, England in 1795.

The biggest turnip, weighing 37 pounds, was reported from some cold, bored soul in Cordova, Alaska in 1981.

Three People Who Died During Sex

1. Attila the Hun, invader of Europe, died in action.
2. Felix Faure, a French president, died of a heart attack while sporting with his mistress in a specially designed sex chair.
3. Leo VIII, a pope, died of a stroke while committing adultery.

Feats of Strength

Frank Richards of Los Angeles once took a 104-pound cannonball in the stomach. The missile was fired at close range by a 12-foot cannon. He developed the act after getting bored with other wimpy tests like attacks with a four by four and a sledgehammer.

In 1793, Gustav Rehard of Lyons, France carried a billiard table 20 feet while two men were dueling with knives on top of it.

Siegmund Breitbart, a German from the small town of Essen, had something against steel. He broke chains by expanding his chest, drove large nails through iron with his bare fist, and once bit all the way through a 5-millimeter thick steel bar.

Four Cool Palindromes

In case you didn't know, these are phrases or sentences that read the same backwards and forwards.

1. Never odd or even.
2. Doc, note, I dissent. A fast never prevents a fatness. I diet on cod.
3. May a moody baby doom a yam.
4. Sit on a potato pan, Otis.

Sources: The Nose, Seventeen, "The Book of Lists," Hit Parader, Paper, Circus, Omni, New England Journal of Medicine, "10,000 Answers to Questions" and RuPaul.

Send your Burning Questions to Bill O'Bryon, Box 4403

Gender groups

(continued from page 11)

ing on the Center and to help coordinate the efforts open the Center. Gresser looks forward to working with him: "He's got a lot of energy, and he's a real doer."

The Women's Center is the most activeorganization focusing on women's issues on campus. Meagher is encouraged to find that in recent years "there is more coverage of issues; dialogue is increasing, for instance in the Campus," but states "the greatest frustration centers around the house, because until we have it, it will continue to be difficult to get everyone together and coordinated and aware of what everyone is doing." She feels that "right now scattered energies are just missing each other- the house will be a channel" for the energy of various groups and publications.

One publication that serves as a forum for discussing gender issues is *Artemis*, a magazine published twice a semester. At present it has health, arts, dialogue and features sections, and is growing more theme-oriented. The focus of the March issue was on women of color, and the forthcoming issue will be dedicated to exploring women's sexuality. All students are welcome to make submissions to Drawer 50 in the mailroom. If you have questions, contact the editor, Lisa Baker, at 388-1654 or Box 4016.

The Middlebury College Women's Studies Newsletter is a monthly calendar of events, educational and job opportunities, conferences and book reviews. To subscribe, leave your box number with the editor, Aimee Young, at extension 6242. If you're interested in editing the newsletter next year, contact Tamar Mayer, extension 5568, or Diana Henderson, extension 5790.

The women's Brown Bag Lunch series meets Mondays at12:15 in the Mitchell Green Lounge in McCullough. According to its coordinator, Christine Gresser '93, "it's more an opportunity than an organization."

The meetings provide a chance for women , whether they are students, faculty or staff, to discuss topics chosen in advance, usually specified in "This Week at Middlebury." The past few lunches have covered topics such as men and feminism, body image, sexual harassment and assault, women in politics during the 1992 elections, and sexuality and sexual orientation.

Recently, and less formally, the women's and men's Brown Bag Lunches have been meeting to discuss gender issues in the Mitchell Green Lounge on Wednesdays at 12:15. If you have questions, Christine Gresser's extension is 6071.

Lifechance is a forum for pro-life views which meets Thursdays at 5:30 p.m. in Freeman Seminar Room number two.

Besides bringing a campus-wide speaker every year, the group invites members of the community to speak at meetings about pro-life activism. Lifechance is also a springboard that enables students to work at the Crisis Pregnancy Center in town, which is sponsored by the Christian Action Network. Here students can help counsel women facing crisis pregnancy as well as women who have had abortions. P.E.T.A.L. is one of the many other groups with which Lifechance works. Call Rose Recchia, extension 6167, or Angela Warnke, extension 6550, for more information.

The Middlebury Gay Lesbian Bisexual Alliance provides support for homosexuals and bisexuals in the college community and works to improve the atmosphere and attitude on campus through education and awareness.

Events like Gay Jeans Day and Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Alumni Weekend are held yearly. MGLBA meets every Sunday evening. For more information, call coordinators Trent Bonsall, extension 4401, or Maggie Esquivel, extension 6584.

Oasis Outreach offers help and support for students struggling with eating disorders, sexual harassment and assault. In the past Oasis has had a help line to refer students to the resources on campus with the help and information they need. It has brought in speakers and even put on a skit dealing with miscommunication in sexual relationships for February orientation last year. Oasis Forum is a display case in Upper Proctor that gives people the opportunity to comment on different issues by means of Scotch Post-Its. Call Molly Boyle, extension 6398, and Brooke Feder, extension 6041.

The Women's Union is striving to bring the community together through more events like "Celebrating the Feminine." *Photo by Ritu Verma*

Folk fest

(continued from page 11)

played together before. Mostly though, the point was for Vermonters of all ages, sexes and sizes to get together and experience folk music first-hand. There was a family of fiddlers which included an eighty year old woman and a learning twelve year old girl.

A spoon player, a washboard player and plenty of mandolins and guitars made up one crazy group. Each had their own personality in playing and each contributed to the success of individual solos. I am not going to lie and say that all of the jams were a success. But where else will you get so much education in one day?

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IN DEPTH

"Talking About My Generation"

We have been called the MTV generation, the Trivia generation, the Me generation. Most of us presently at Middlebury were born between 1970 and 1975, and we comprise a generation which had its first moments of consciousness in the late '70s and early '80s. These years may not have been the most eventful in the history of our country, but they provided that one thing which defines a generation: a commonality of memories.

The things we all remember — political events, struggling to amass the best sticker collection, taping songs like "Invisible Touch" off the air and sitting through "Grease" five times — are the touchstones of our childhood. We are now at the age, still young enough to be foolish but old enough to realize that we are being so, that these generational memories are beginning to be important to us.

We all used to laugh at our parents when they talked about crying their eyes out at "Love Story." We could not understand what was going on when they tried to explain the chaos which followed Kennedy's assassination and their own unforgettable place in it. Above all we could not understand why they ever shed cotton for polyester and discarded poodle skirts for leisure suits.

But now we know. The slightest mention of a song like "Whip It" or "Another One Bites the Dust" is liable to spark a lengthy dialogue on the nature of songs we love to hate. Who doesn't fall into watching reruns of "The Love Boat," "The Brady Bunch" or "Scooby Doo?" And we all know where we were in school when we first heard that the Challenger had blown up.

Perhaps we truly are a trivia generation. We have not shared any causes, only fads. We have not been tested as previous generations have been.

While the articles of In Depth may seem like exercises in triviality, they are a search for what makes us a generation and what brings us together when it often seems that we are so different.

Growing up with the television

By Chip Earle

"Well, kiss my grits, Mel!"

This quote from Flo on "Alice" is representative of the kind of trash TV with which we grew up. I did not realize just how trashy those '70s and early '80s TV sitcoms were until now.

I remember faking sickness in order to stay home from school and watch such sleaze as "Alice," "Dukes of Hazard," "Charlie's Angels," "The Facts of Life," et cetera. All of these shows are classics in their own right, don't get me wrong, but we must admit that our childhood tastes were a bit warped. I mean, we immortalized characters like Schneider from "One Day at a Time," Uncle Jesse and Cooter from "Dukes of Hazard" and Mel in "Alice." The list goes on and on.

The '80s introduced an African-American twist to the previous predominantly white trash. Shows like "Good Times," "The Jeffersons," "Sanford & Son" and "What's Happening?" brought characters like J. J. and Mr. Jefferson into our living rooms. J.J.'s exclamation "Dy-no-mite!" quickly became part of our hip, childhood lingo.

All of these sitcoms came together to shape my opinions and views of the real world around me. I will never forget the episode of "Good Times" when J. J. painted a crucified African-American Christ. I did not know what to do. TV sit-coms were challenging my Sunday school upbringing.

Scary as it may sound, I generally took whatever the TV characters said as fact; after all, who is going to question the omniscient Professor of "Gilligan's Island" or the wisdom of a patriarch such as Mike Brady from "The Brady Bunch." I accredit my values and morals to the teachings of Edna Garrett on "The Facts of Life" and the wisdom of Mr. Drummond on "Dif'rent Strokes." Although these shows were not as educational as "Mr. Rogers," there was a lesson to be learned in every episode.

I almost wish that I had taped these timeless classics so that when my kids reach their formative years, they can learn from the same role models as myself.

Admittedly, the coolest part of these shows was not necessarily the trashy characters nor the sappy lessons to be learned, but the theme songs. If I casually walk by you on my way to class and I am singing some catchy early '80s show tune, there is no way to avoid getting it stuck in your head for the rest of the day. Consider tunes like:

- "They're the good ol' boys, never meaning no harm."
- "Fish don't fry in the kitchen, beans don't burn on the grill."
- "Here we are face-to-face, a couple of silver spoons. Hopin' to find, we're two-of-a-kind."
- "Love, exciting and new. Come aboard, we're expecting you."
- Bosom Buddies' "This is my life."

You just don't find shows with this caliber of theme song or characters like Jack Ritter and Boss Hogg anymore. How I miss the glory days of trash TV.

MTV and all that other trash

By Jed Morse and Jon Herman

A long, long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away, MTV hit the airwaves and formed our generation's musical tastes.

When VJ Mark Goodman and his big hair played *Video Killed the Radio Star*, it figuratively and literally marked a nation's jump from music to a multimedia carnival that we have embraced as the father of our rock and roll culture. MTV opened doors for bands that never should have even knocked. Image became the key to stardom, and music became background noise.

From what we can remember, it all started with a lot of make-up, hairspray and guitars. From the outset there was glamrock, that melange of men in leather, platform boots and fishnet stockings who cranked out hard rockin' tunes for the beleaguered and jaded youth. At this point, of course, we were too young to be jaded, but the excitement and volume of the music attracted us to it like lambs to the slaughter.

Kiss, the Godfathers of Glam, kicked it all off with their hit album, *Destroyer*. After Kiss, blood, big cats and pyrotechnics were all the rage on stage. More spandex and eye-liner bands were soon to follow.

Our generation, though just barely in double digits, cheered the arrivals of such "heavy metal" heavies as Twisted Sister, Quiet Riot, Ratt, Dio (loosely translated: God) and, of course, Mötley Crüe. It was all so new, strange and bad that it provided many wasted hours of ear-splitting, brain-numbing entertainment. It was an inauspicious beginning, but a beginning nonetheless.

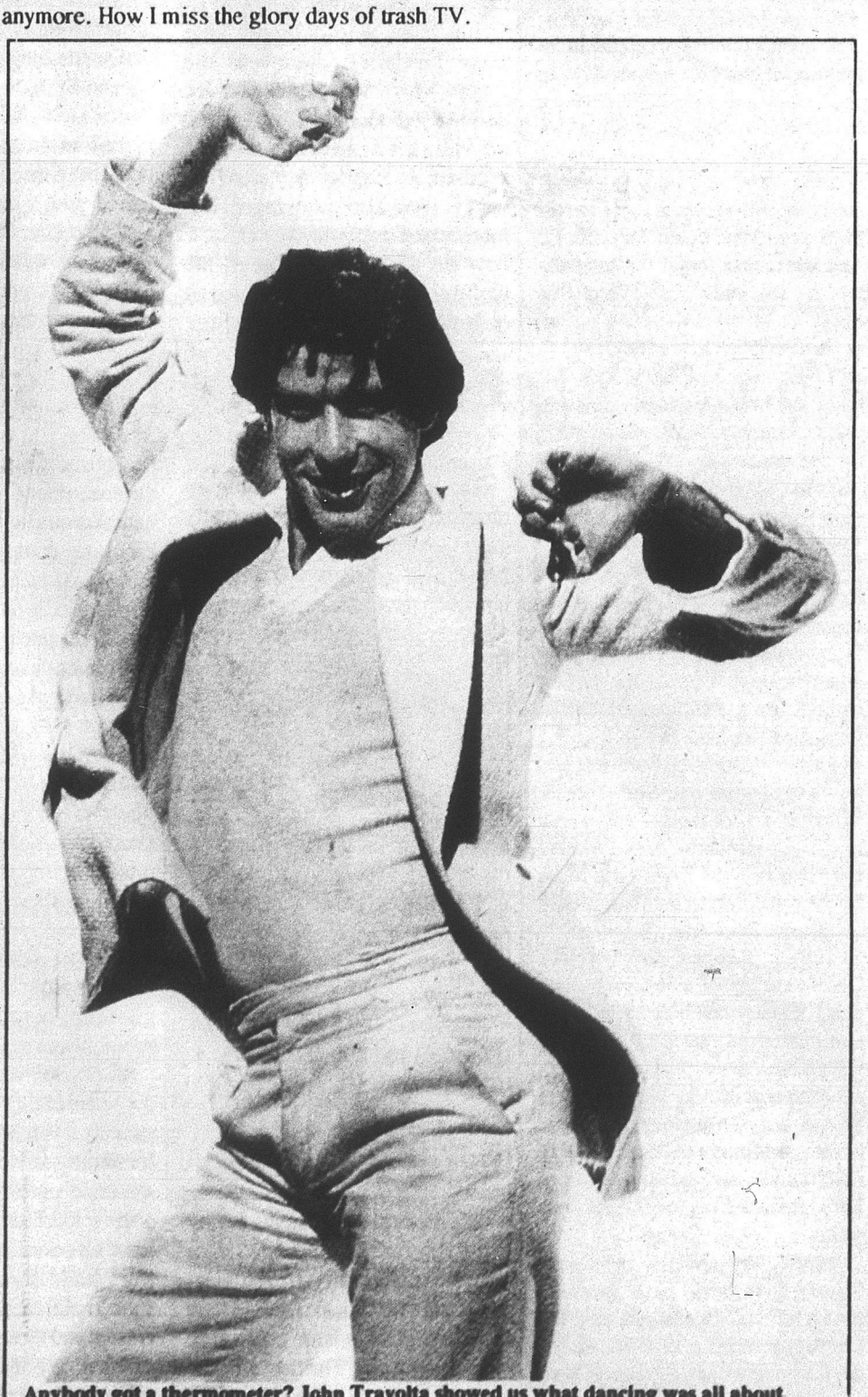
Although glamrock did not die (and probably never will), it was eventually overshadowed by The Wave. New Wave, a.k.a. the second British invasion, brought us a fresh image. Winged hair, banana sunglasses and a rainbow of pastel colored clothes were now en vogue.

Heading up this category were such bands as Flock of Seagulls, Missing Persons, a-ha, Men Without Hats and, of course, the boys who epitomized the early '80s, Duran Duran. Simon, Nick, John, Andy and Roger were the hearthrobs of every pubescent girl and the idols for a whole generation of boys who would sing *Rio* into hairbrush microphones in their tighty-whiteys (but that's getting kind of personal).

New Wave paved the way for the pop giants to come in and take the scene. These are the stars who will be remembered and honored, but let it be recorded here for all ages that it was glamrock and New Wave that allowed this phenomenon to occur. Where glam and The Wave remained on the fringes, the aptly monickered "pop" music sparked trends which formed the basis of popular music and culture.

Whatever the pop giants had that the others did not, it was enough to give them the cultural clout to sucker millions into buying their albums. Wham!, Cyndi Lauper, Michael Jackson and Madonna may have schnookered us pretty good, but we enjoyed every minute of it. Every boy tried to moonwalk and every girl wore splatter-painted neon sweatshirts and an armful of bangle bracelets. And we all thought we were so cool.

Now that we are older, and certainly more mature, we can look back on those days with fondness and say it was all just a developmental stage. And even though music trends come and go, there is still one steadfast presence. Whether we care to admit it or not, MTV has had and continues to have an enormous influence on our collective musical taste. It's true what they say: we are the MTV generation.



Anybody got a thermometer? John Travolta showed us what dancing was all about in "Saturday Night Fever."

Photo courtesy of People magazine

The questionable fashion of our youth

By Aerie Treska

During spring break, I was digging through my closet when I happened upon a huge bag of pictures. Unaware of the nightmare upon which I was about to embark, I

David Hasslehoff as Knight Rider
Photo courtesy of People magazine

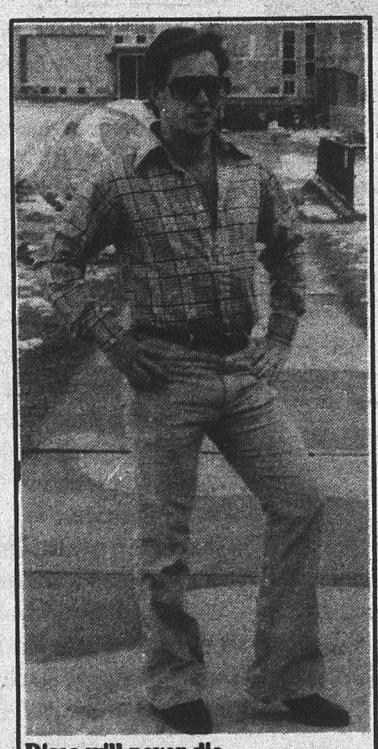
happily began looking through them. Big, BIG mistake. Did I really look that awful as I was growing up? Did I actually go out in public wearing *those* clothes with my hair looking like *that?*

Sure, it is easy just to blame your evil parents for forcing you to dress the way you did. I satisfy myself with this rationalization for all of those appalling '70s clothes: the corduroy bell-bottoms, the psychedelic floral prints, the crocheted poncho. However, I had no such scapegoat in the '80s. I realize that I was completely responsible. I chose my own styles then, and I thought I looked pretty cool. I feel adult enough now to confess to this truth, especially since everyone else in those pictures looked just as scary as I did.

I think the quintessential wardrobe item of this glorious decade could only be the t-shirt. This fashion staple was cheap, easy to find and filled with possibilities. There was the football jersey (especially popular with the gang from "Eight is Enough"), the mesh t-shirt, the personalized t-shirt (a.k.a. "Kidnapper's Delight"), the skeleton-imprinted t-shirt, the custom made iron-on decal t-shirt, the "My Parents Went To Hawaii and All They Got Me Was This Lousy T-Shirt" t-shirt and my personal favorite, the tuxedo t-shirt. The key to making all of these shirts work was getting the right size. No matter what the t-shirt said or what color it was, it always looked better one size too small. Extra large was not an option. All in all, a very classy mode of dressing.

For those who desired a little more formality, there was the Preppy Movement. Knickers were definitely good, especially if paired off with a keen pair of argyle socks. Blouses, as long as they were not baggy, were also encouraged. Remember the ones with the cute little bow tie attached? For guys, the uniform consisted of khakis and an oxford, a look still very popular today. This could be dressed up with the simple addition of a blazer and a skinny knit tie (the ones with squared-off bottoms).

And we cannot forget the Izod uprising which really made this movement. If your polo shirt did not have an alligator grinning from its left side and its collar proudly turned up, it just did not look right.



Disco will never die.
Photo by Roberta Stewart

With the popularity of "The Facts of Life" came the Blair Warner look. Designer jeans were a must — as dark blue, new-looking and tight as you could get them. White stitching and an original design on the back pockets were also anticipated. A big plastic comb tucked in those pockets was optional but expected. A ruffled blouse paired with a long skirt and boots was also key. Of course, Tootie's style was widely sought after as well. Who could pass up knickers with suspenders and knee socks?

Next, when people were tired of looking so clean cut, came the Madonna look. Layering was a must, with the understanding that you wore as many layers as you could while showing as much skin as possible. Black, white and red were the key hues, and lace was a prevalent material.

Black leggings with a short frilly skirt, a see-through lace top over several tank tops, bra-straps crying out to be noticed and black boots, and you've got every parent's nightmare. Add to this an armload full of cheap bracelets that make a lot of noise, as many earrings as your lobes can carry, some sort of a crucifix, and you are ready to turn some heads.

Accessories were key during this time period. Remember those little leather Jordache purses? And jelly bracelets and shoes? Docksiders, clogs, Addidas sneakers, Tretorns and blucher moccasins were all socially acceptable.

Big plastic earrings, barrettes with ribbons and beads, friendship pins, berets, splatter-paint clothing, friendship bracelets and puffball tennis socks all saw their days in the sun. Makeup looked as unnatural as it ever has — bright blue eyeshadow, harshly blushed cheeks and frosted pink lipstick.

Looking back over it all, it is difficult to imagine that I actually pursued these looks. They were not forced on me by my parents. In fact, they often exchanged amused glances as I emerged from my bedroom/dressing room each morning.

Laughing about my desire to follow trends is the only defense I have against horrific embarrassment when I see images of those days. We were the frosted, acid-washed jeans generation: a legacy which will haunt me forever.

Fond memories

1981: The country and most of the world celebrated the release of 52 American hostages from Iran. Possible connections between the inauguration of President Ronald Reagan and the release of the hostages were overlooked in the ecstasy of the moment.

1982: Steven Spielburg created one of the most popular extra-terrestrials ever. Who could forget E.T.? And who could forget Joe Montana leading the once horrendous San Francisco '49ers to their first of four Superbowl titles in the '80s?

1983: We saw Sally Ride become the first American woman in space. Afterwards, she stated: "It's too bad that society isn't to the point yet where the country could just send up a woman astronaut and nobody would think twice about it."

1984: We watched Mary Lou Retton win gold (and the heart of the country) in Los Angeles and Michael Jackson win Grammy after Grammy after Grammy. We also saw the first woman on a Presidential ticket: Geraldine Ferraro.

1985: We idolized Madonna and her climb to the top. She claimed: "There is a very modest side to me too." And remember Clara Peller? Her "Where's the Beef?" ads made her the most popular hamburger connoisseur in the world.

1987: Reagan and Mikhail Gorbachov signed a historic missile treaty. Finally, the precursors to the end of the Cold War were becoming visible. That same year saw the 50th anniversary of the Golden Gate Bridge, and on October 6 the whole country breathed a collective sigh of relief as we watched the rescue of Baby Jessica from a 22-foot-deep well.

1988: We cheered the Space Shuttle *Discovery* into space in NASA's first shuttle launch since the *Challenger* disaster in 1986. And in the next year we saw the Berlin Wall come crashing down.

Not-so-fond memories

1980: The United States and much of the western world boycotted the summer Olympics to protest the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan. The Cold War entered some of its darkest and most hostile days.

1981: We saw two world leaders wounded by assassination attempts. President Reagan was shot on March 30 by John Hinkley, who was, he told the world, simply attempting to show his unrequited passion for Jodie Foster. The attempted killing of Pope John Paul II resulted in the famous bullet-proof "Pope-mobile."

1983: The country mourned the hundreds of U.S. marines who died in the Lebanon bunker disaster. Afterwards, South Carolina senator Ernest Hollings stated: "If [the troops have] been put there to fight, there are far too few. If they've been put there to be killed, there are far too many."

1984: America watched runner Mary Decker trip over Zola Budd in the 3,000 meter run in the 1984 Olympics. Bad news came a year later in Mexico City, when 20,000 people died in one of the deadliest earthquakes ever to hit that country.

1986: It seemed like the year would never end. Two major disasters shocked our ever-expanding worlds. First, we watched and rewatched the explosion of the Space Shuttle *Challenger*, only 73 seconds after take-off. Then came the failure of the Chernobyl nuclear reactor in the former Soviet Union. Who can forget the secret reports from the scene, like that of a HAM radio operator near Chernobyl a day later: "Please, tell the world to help us!"

1987: October 19 saw stocks plunge 508 points.

1988: Ben Johnson tested positive for steroid use in the Olympics and was later forced to return his gold medal.

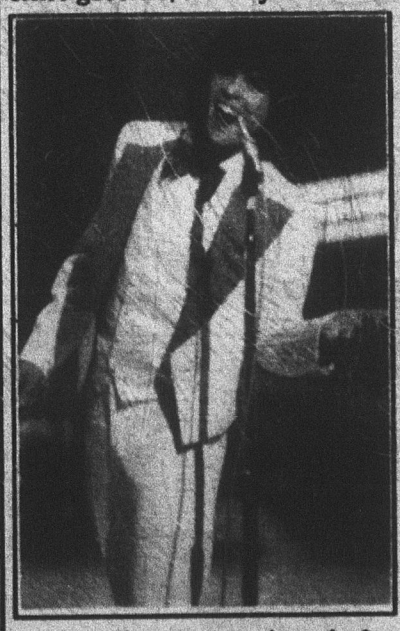
1989: On March 24, the Exxon *Valdez* dumped millions of gallons of oil into Prince William Sound, one of the world's richest wildlife areas. On June 4, an unconfirmed number of student protesters were shot in Tienanmen Square. Later, a top Chinese official claimed, "The soldiers never fired directly on the people." On September 27, Charleston, South Carolina and its surroundings were all but leveled by the fury of Hurricane Hugo. At times the hurricane emitted winds of up to 135 miles per hour, causing damage in the neighborhood of $8 billion. On October 17 at 5:04 p.m., an earthquake which measured 7.1 on the Richter scale rocked San Francisco and Santa Cruz during game three of the World Series. Sixty-seven people died and the final bill came to around $10 billion.

By Erik Whaley

Fads were the signs of our times

By Jenny Kuli

Do you remember Saturday mornings when there were actually good cartoons to watch? That was before Transformers, war cartoons, and even those ghastly green box-office gobblers, the Ninja Turtles.

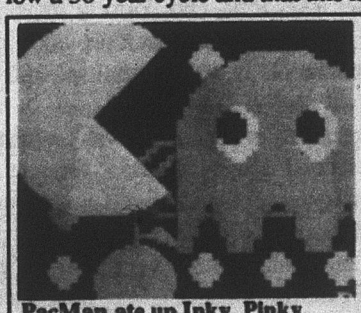


It's really pretty amazing to look at the way fads have changed since we were young. Can you even imagine going into a music store to look at records? Our kids are going to be snickering at our "Thriller" albums, you can count on it. The first VCR my family ever bought would now be considered a relic in the home entertainment world. It's a big cantakerous hunk of metal: a real dinosaur compared to the sleek, zippy, two-inch thick machines you can carry around in your monogrammed briefcase with the built-in cellular phone.

"Home Alone," "Terminator" and the ever-popular green guys are the movies kids get lost in today (and soon we'll have a host of sequels to boot). What ever happened to the eloquent artistry of movies like "Star Wars?" "The Empire Strikes Back" and "Return of the Jedi" — these movies are the mothers of all action figures, theme lunch boxes and Burger King glasses. Woe to the world devoid of promotional propaganda.

Everyone who was anyone in my elementary school collected stickers, even the boys. Recess was for trading and for trying to swindle someone out of the really "cool" ones: scratch and sniff or fuzzies at least. Of course, this craze changed from grade to grade. Stickers were soon replaced with funky shaped erasers and those nifty markers that smelled. We also raced: to be first to finish the mind-boggling Rubik's Cube and first in line to buy a baby Cabbage Patch Doll. From there it was on to friendship bracelets. Flocks of sixth-graders would sit in the library with their thread and safety pins securely attached at the bottom of their ankle-zipper jeans.

They say that generations follow a 30 year cycle and that this is



PacMan ate up Inky, Pinky, Blinky and Clyde.

the explanation for the environmental trend that exists today. Now we're crunchies instead of hippies; "artsies" instead of beatniks. Recycling and environmental awareness are really not such a bad trend to follow in the larger scheme of things, but what a change the '90s are from the "me generation." The whole yuppie contingency is becoming more and more passé: BMW's being replaced by Birkenstocks, Monet hanging in place of Warhol.

Silicone, face lifts, liposuction, braces — any form of physical torture can now be marketed under the category of aesthetic improvement. Why is this surfacing in a generation that is supposed to be concerned with brains not boobs? Anorexia and bulemia are two of the more serious ramifications of the pressure that society places on young Americans who grew up playing with Match Box cars and Strawberry Shortcake dolls.

What's going to come from our generation? I guess we'll find out when we get to wherever we're going.

ARTS

Bold student acting propels "Fashion's" modernist message

By Josh Tyree

Holy Capitalists, Batman, this production was *impressive*. Career-crazed, corporate-cool Paul Cash, a high-powered ad exec, lives in his office (literally).

The electronic starting bell of "Fashion," replacing the jolting techno-rave prelude, is Cash's telephone, waking Cash like an alarm clock from God-knows-what dreams into a time and place recognizably our own.

The stage is Cash's office, conspicuously tilted off its axis to the right, and it contains all the trappings of successful business life — high-tech computers, video monitors, plush carpets and a full bar. The opening scene finds Cash alone and naked, doing Tai Chi and listening to his answering machine.

Then Cash disguises his naked self with a suit and tie and prepares to enter the cutthroat, world of '80s political advertising.

George Eliot said that at no time in history has the human mind been capable of conceiving moral chaos, but playwright Doug Lucie has obviously come close in portraying Cash.

This is a world where God isn't just dead; morality only exists for cheap manipulation of the masses through image factory television. Some of Cash's best lines include: "I don't know what I want, I only know what I get isn't enough," "I tell lies for a living," "work, not art, skill, not passion," (and to the homeless Dooley:) "You enjoy living in a cardboard box." Cash has all the appeal of late-stage cancer.

Trevor Moran '93 played Cash as smooth and cool as a hundred-dollar bill. A strange alien light shone from his eyes, and his radio-active mind, trapped ina sturdy body, was apparent in his maniacal laughter. And yet, though Cash is a type, Moran forced the complexities that are festering beneath his image to subtly appear; he is miserably lonely, unconsciously confused and a closeted homosexual — perhaps a direct result of his over-emphasis on a controlled mental life.

In fact, almost all the characters in "Fashion" are suffering from the same complex cancer. They all grapple with the impossibility of moral choice in an utterly incoherent ethical world, and in every case the actors lived up to the intricacies of their personae.

Chris Marshall '94 played the acerbic socialist film director, Stuart Clarke, hired by Cash to create a Tory (black is white) propaganda advertising campaign. Marshall gave the part a sense of the doomed artist forced by necessity to work for his enemies he sardonically portrayed the extremely complex emotions of successful artistic creation for morally repulsive ends.

Ted Dowling '95 apparently got a furlough from a mental asylum to play Dooley, the insane fringe homeless Scottish male-prostitute who began as Cash's pornographic movie-house lover and progressed, so to speak, into Cash's live-in lover and office helper. Dowling was nothing short of incredible: an out of control, shambling lunatic — amazing, really.

David Anderson '93 played the transcendent sleaze-o-rama Eric Bright, a liberal turncoat who is capable of playing both sides of a fence at once, now a Tory pundit helping Clarke with his propaganda campaign. In an eerie image-making TV session with a Tory candidate, Anderson convinces us that Bright believes his Tory-bashing questions as much as anything he may have written in his conservative columns.

Andra Harbolt '94 and Marla Simpson '95 saved "Fashion" from being a sexist disaster by their excellent acting as Amanda Clarke, Stuart's wife and Cash's lover, and Liz Scoular, Cash's hilarious no-nonsense secretary. They did not manage to save us from the sneaking suspicion that Lucie takes them less seriously than the male roles.

Of course politics is a man's

(continued on page 21)

Some revelers at the Masked Ball on Saturday night.
See story, page 21.
Photo by Adonia Henry

Liederabend recreates 19th century ambience

By Rodney Rothman

If you had asked me last Friday morning to put odds on that evening's social activities, I might have given the social houses 2 to 1 odds. A movie? Perhaps four to one. A trip to Burlington? Ten to one. A visit to a 19th century German vocal performance? Hmm. The odds would be roughly equivalent to the odds on Pee Wee Herman winning the Nobel Peace Prize.

All it took was one frantic call from a Campus Arts editor, though, and there I was, fashionably dressed in a wrinkled sports coat, sipping a Ginger Ale in the Grand Salon of the Chateau. The impossible had become a reality; I was to experience the authentic German songfest *A Liederabend, Gemutlichkeit und Schlag (An Evening of Song)*

The *Liederabend* was a collaborative effort that involved both voice and piano. Professor Carol Christensen, Professor Su Lian Tan and Dan Marcy sang, while Professor Emory Fanning and Applied Music Professor Evan Bennett played piano.

The night was split into five separate sections that combined the performers in various ways. Each section highlighted an individual musical heavyweight composer such as Felix Mendelssohn, Joannes Brahms, Ludwig Van Beethoven, Hugo Wolf and Robert Schulman.

The anonymous Arts editor who assigned this event to me assured me that I would be served an enormous German feast for dinner. I arrived empty stomached at 7:45, only to be met with about five plates of tiny hors d'oeuvres instead of a full meal.

Because of my ravenous hunger, I monopolized the food available, eating virtually half of it. The pita slices and humus was delicious, the shrimp was crisp and

(continued on page 20)

Zoo presents grueling psychological drama

By Jenny Kuli

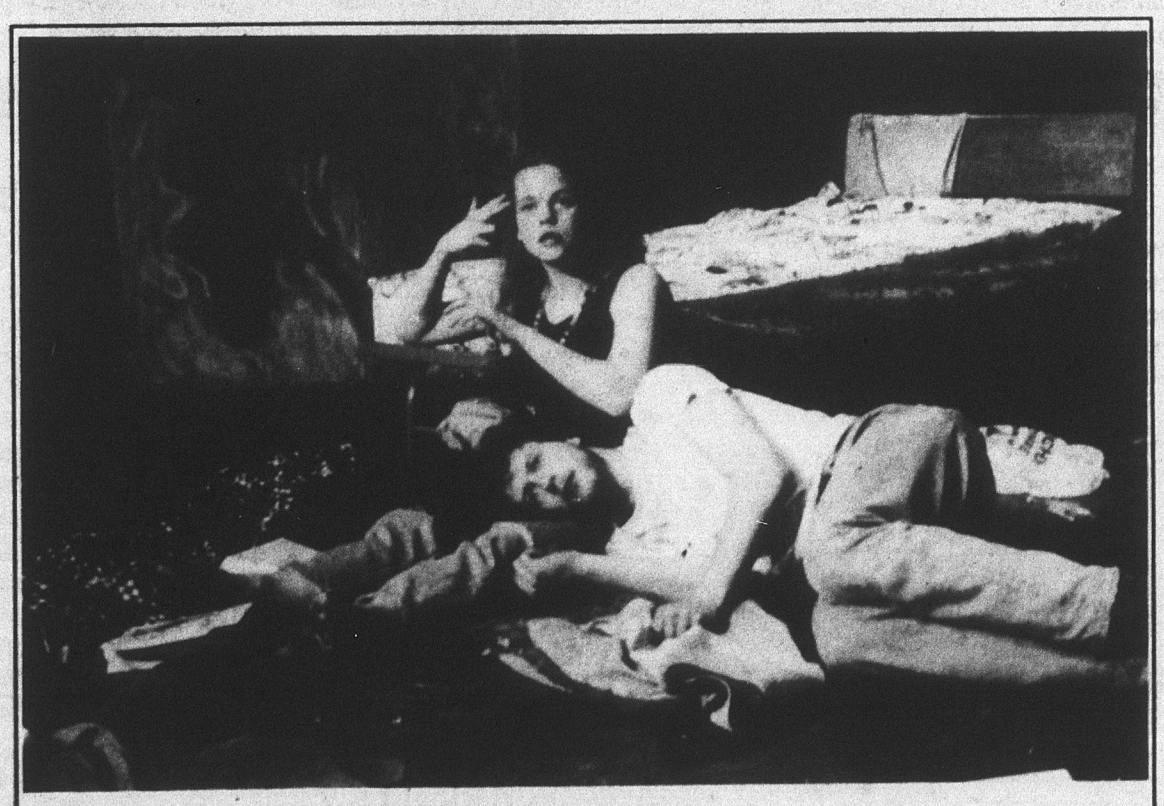
"Cowboy Mouth," a one act play by Sam Shepard, has been described as one of the most grueling psychological journeys written in recent times. The Hepburn Zoo Crew's production of the play, directed by Nina Silver '93, maintained the level of intensity that the writing merits.

The lights came up on a chaotic, painful scene: loud, hard rock music, yelling, generally mindless movement and nonsensical statements. The audience did not know whether to laugh or to leave. However, this tentativeness quickly vanished, as the audience sympathized with their plight.

"Cowboy Mouth" is a story of control, of the amazing power that one person can have over another. The action centers around Slim and Cavale and is interrupted by occasional visits from the Lobster Man (Franco Zauli '93).

Cavale, played by Ana Reeder '93, is a disturbed woman. She cannot live without a rock 'n' roll hero whom she believes will be her savior. Rock music is her religion. Cavale decides that it is her calling to create a man that will fill this role and chooses Slim for this purpose.

Slim (Stephen Thirolle '93) is a man with the potential to be all that Cavale needs except for the fact that he has another life: a wife and child that exist somewhere outside of the room in which he and Cavale live. Slim's incomprehension of exactly what Cavale wants him to be and her frustration with his imperfect "saviour qualities" are the center of the action and discussion.



Ana Reeder '93 and Stephen Thirolle '93 shape a rock & roll savior.
Courtesy photo

In their room, which is all that the two have seen for some time, Reeder and Thirolle performed brilliantly. Reeder took the one-dimensional outline of her character and created a credible human being. The Cavale which she offered the audience was a believable rendition of an extremely difficult role.

None of the screaming, the mood swings, the crying or even the movements seemed contrived. Reeder added minute, particular mannerisms and made the audience forget the strangeness of what she was actually saying and doing. Reeder was not present on the stage; there was only Cavale.

Slim, whose character provides the few reality checks that exist in the play, was also brought to life by Thirolle. His characterization of Slim's fabrication of imaginary worlds for Cavale was particularly strong. He takes her to town to buy red tap shoes and even changes the season to fall, all without stepping out the door.

(continued on page 18)

Helen Pelton captures a glimpse of childhood terror

By Kari Larsen

Visiting dance professor Helen Pelton entranced the audience as she performed four revelatory solo works at the New Arts Center on Wednesday, March 31.

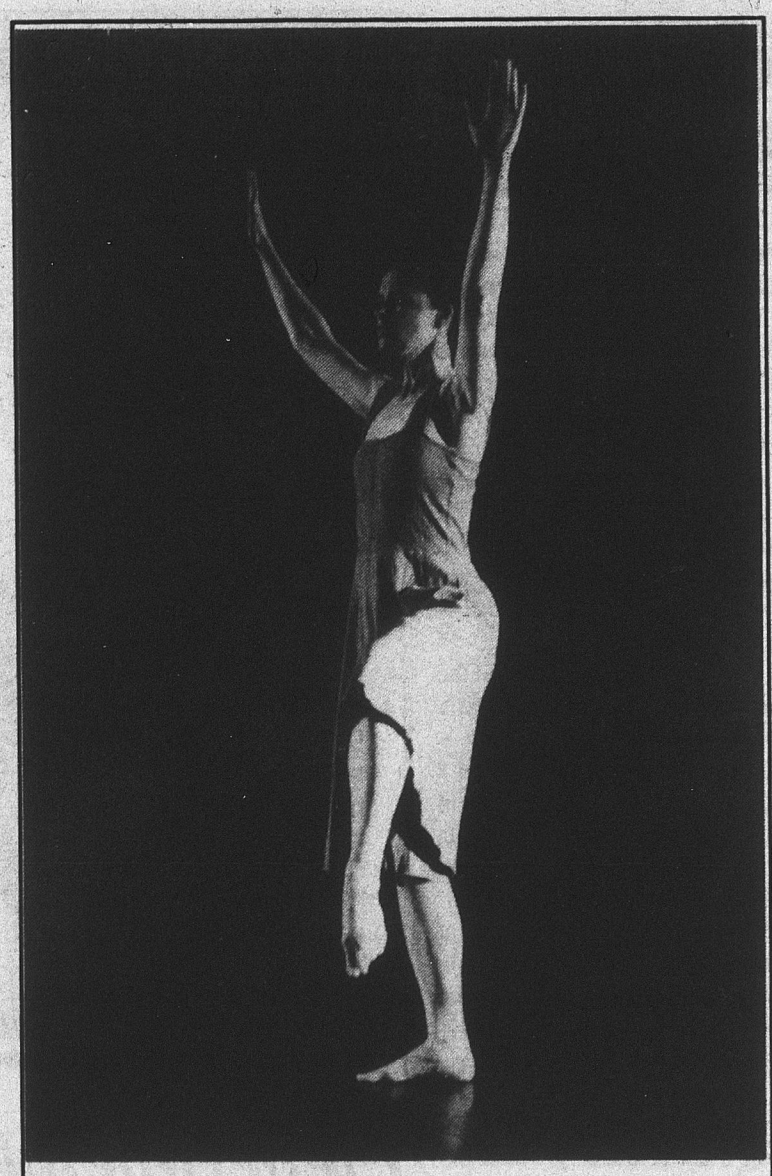
Her first piece, "Der Rote Faden," German for "The Red Thread," dealt with a creative identity conflict that Pelton encountered after leaving the Erick Hawkins Dance Company in New York City. "I was trapped in someone else's movement," she explained.

The strong, simple, almost classical shaping of movements at the beginning of the dance reflected her Hawkins training. However, the once calm, supple movement, accompanied by string music, gradually became desperate. The same shapes Pelton had carefully sculpted at the piece's beginning appeared to stifle her.

Although her disillusioned stares and frantic movements communicated a personal conflict, Pelton seemed to be inviting the audience to examine their own struggles.

During the debut of "five. Say. GO.," Pelton drew the audience into her emotionally intense world. The piece had three segments, each with a different conflict.

The "five" segment captured a glimpse of childhood terror. A red spot light shone upon a pain-struck Pelton. She was dressed in white and desperately tugged at her ruffled skirt. During the ensuing black out, a blue spot light came up; Pelton had shed her skirt and was wearing a white shirt and white tights. Her feet were stationary, yet her entire body shook. She stretched out her arms and attempted to speak. At the end she was able to voice a faint cry.



Helen Pelton during her Wednsday performance *Photo by Dan Perregaux*

The "GO" segment began with the spot light on Pelton in a white leotard and tights. Groaning and on the verge of tears, she pushed against a granite wall at the front of the theater. The lights faded, leaving the audience in a state of emotional shock.

In an interview after the concert, Pelton explained that the subject she was dealing with in "five. Say. GO." was child abuse. Thus, the "five" portion could represent the confusion of a victimized child, the "Say" segment the struggle to verbalize the abuse, and the "GO" part the universal attempt to change persistent problems.

Pelton felt that although people may not have known she was dealing with the topic of child abuse, they would have been able to involve themselves in the performed struggle and relate it to their own lives.

"My history is my own, and it's private," she said. "But at the same time, my experience is human."

Pelton had to make a tough emotional transition from "five. Say. GO." to her next piece, "Clouds Behind Moon."

The misty lighting, her white robe overlaid with a bluish-purple robe and the slow, spiraling motion on the diagonal gave the piece a mystic, spiritual feeling.

In her seamless journey across the stage, Pelton used the fabric of the robe to create obscure shapes. At the end, the "moonlight" intensified, and she opened her face to its beams.

The final piece in Helen Pelton's concert, "Yellow Print," was probably the most memorable.

The piece opened with Spanish flare. The sounds switched from instrumental to vocal: children's voices shouted out the names of bright yellow objects, while a Spanish-speaking, adult voice, followed by an English translation, spoke of faded yellow things.

Accompanying this, Pelton did a chair dance with simple gestures that were transformed into tormented movement.

At the piece's most shocking moment, Pelton peered into a bowl placed by the chair and splashed water from the bowl onto her face. Following this cleansing action, Pelton put her hands into another bowl and tossed cornmeal onto her wet face.

This action enabled her seemingly old character to undergo a youthful transformation.

Pelton striped off her many layers of black to reveal a flesh colored unitard.

As she rocked in the fetal position, one could see that this powerful, wise woman had become an helpless infant.

Toward the end of the show, Pelton performed a ritualistic Native American dance across the powdered floor. Her movements, as during the beginning piece, were powerful.

Pelton explained that the basis for the dance was the coexistence of birth and death. As a development of this theme, her character built a life and a home in connection to the cycles of nature, specifically those of corn plants. "Home is corn; it's land; it's the earth."

Choir blossoms under Sylvestre and Broadie

By Matthew Williams

Get ready for some serious soul, Middlebury. Found Sound, a new campus singing group under the co-musical direction of Gigi Broadie '94 and Vignoble Sylvestre '95, is an acapella group devoted to spiritual and gospel music. Found Sound has been rehearsing for the past month and is in the process of developing a body of work for future performances.

With about 30 members, the group is the brainchild of Broadie and Sylvestre as well as business manager Benjamin Sanders '96.

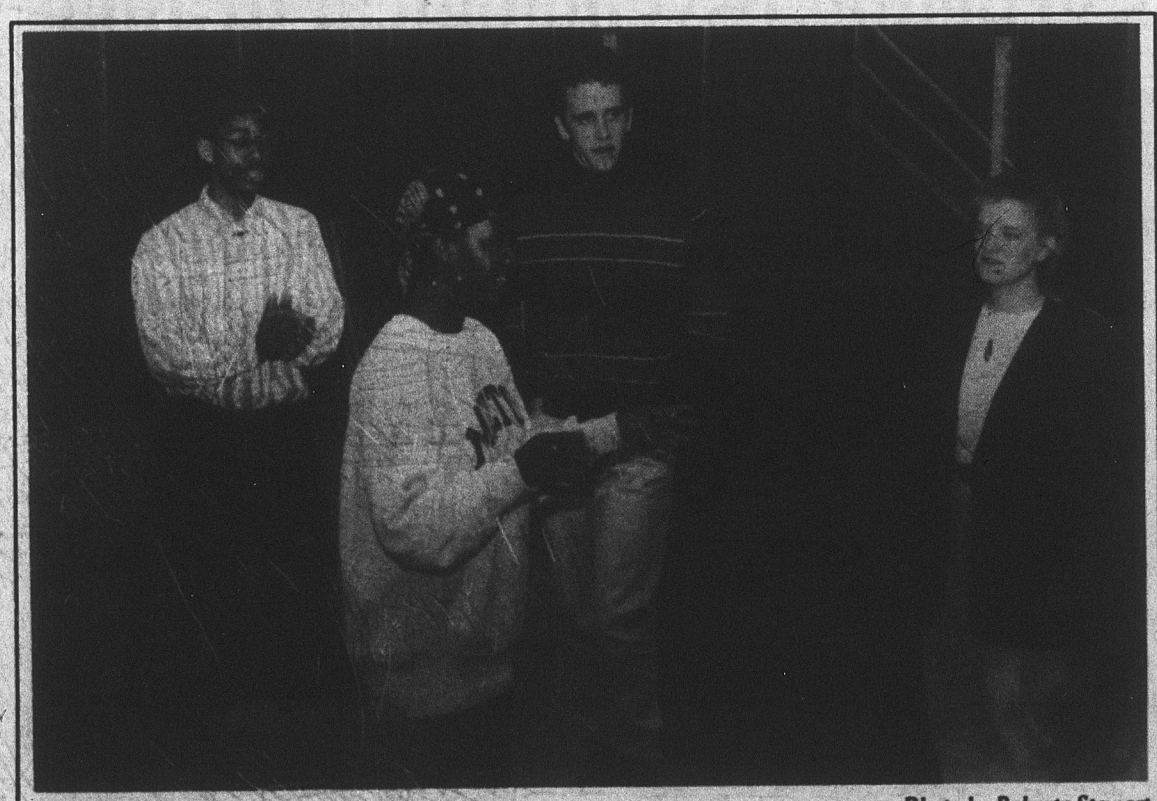
This past fall, Sylvestre approached Broadie before Thanksgiving with the idea of forming a group. A gospel group existed several years ago but never achieved official status. The idea for Found Sound blossomed at a tea sponsored by Thomas Commons for the Harlem Spiritual Ensemble during January term.

From that meeting, the three decided to form a group that could entertain an audience as well as pay tribute to the African American tradition.

As Broadie explained, spirituals were "a way of communicating, a way of carrying messages" for slaves in plantation America. Since most slaves never travelled, news and information was spread by singing instead.

A classic example of this is "Steal Away," used to alert other slaves that an escape from the plantation was about to happen. Other spirituals were created from work experience as well. Broadie explained that these spirituals helped to "develop a rhythm while working" that made the slaves' day-to-day lives more bearable.

Gospel music emerged from a combination of spirituals and traditional Christian gospel. Many slaves found solace in the Scripture as means to help alleviate their condition.



Found Sound rehearses in Gifford Annex Lounge. *Photo by Roberta Stewart*

Songs such as "Jesus is Mine," a song performed by Found Sound, kept hopes high.

The group acts in a democratic fashion, encouraging input from all members, which include Middlebury residents as well as college students.

While many members have had little exposure to gospel and spiritual music, as a group they have shown excellent progress and excitement. Broadie noted that this may be because Found Sound accepted all interested singers.

The group is now focusing on solidifying its membership and developing a wide repertoire of music.

Broadie and Sylvestre plan to gather music from varied church spiritual ensembles, and while the group has no specific plans to perform, many Middlebury churches have already invited them to sing.

Rehearsals for Found Sound are held every Monday at 6p.m. in the Gifford Annex Lounge.

Cowboy Mouth

(continued from page 17)

He is also the only one ever to ask what day it is or how long they have been in the room. Slim brings up his wife and child often, obviously longing to be with them, but he is trapped by Cavale's dream and his own failure to enact it.

Thirolle made Slim a tangible, sympathetic person. Witnessing both the visible tenderness and the anger with which he rails against Cavale, one understands why Slim never took the few steps that would have freed him from his insane life.

The Lobster Man provides a connection to the outside world. He becomes a major part of the plot at the end of the play, actually taking Slim's place as Cavale's rock messiah-in-training.

Zauli performed well as the singular source of comic relief from the intense psychological interplay that otherwise dominates the production. He also impressed the audience with his realistic lobster noises. (Do lobsters make noises?)

Silver's attentive directing was reflected in the actors' carefully choreographed movements. It was obvious that detail was important.

The lighting design was simple and provided an aura of fantasy to the strange setting. However, the technical details do not stand out as remarkably as the acting, which was the performance's highlight.

Orion String Quartet *Courtesy photo*

Orion quartet offers quality performance

By Sarah Schick

Caught in the midst of a culture-filled weekend, only a small audience turned out for the Orion String Quartet's performance on Sunday, but the excellent concert proved well worth the faithful listeners' time.

The ensemble, consisting of a cellist, two violinists and a violist, all of whom were masters of their craft, played for more than two hours.

The first movement, Lento, was controlled and haunting yet suspenseful. In contrast, the final movement, Allegro vivace, was guttural as it manipulated a theme.

The first piece, "Dissonance," was Mozart's Quartet in C Major, K. 465. Most notable within the four movements of the piece was the strong use of dynamics. Music major Alison Nowicki '93 commented, "The swells were prepared well and helped to structure the piece." Another defining element of the work was the violinists' responsiveness to each other. In the fourth Allegro movement, the two musicians, brothers Todd and Daniel Phillips, reacted to each other's quirks to create a conversational effect.

The second piece, Bartok's Quartet No. 1, Op. 7, was considerably different from the more melodic Mozart composition. The first movement, Lento, was controlled and haunting yet suspenseful. In contrast, the final movement, Allegro vivace, was guttural as it manipulated a theme.

Nowicki noted the way the piece was "almost percussive. The rhythmic drive in the piece was very forceful."

After a brief intermission, the ensemble returned to perform Beethoven's "String Quartet in A Minor, Op. 132." Although the piece was too long and was interrupted by shameless snoring, the monotony was broken by the combination of harmonic movements with aggressive, energetic sections. The highlight of the piece was the third movement in Andante.

The performers arrived bearing impressive credentials:

Todd Phillips, the first violinist for the initial two pieces, made his symphony debut at the age of 13 and performed in a number of orchestras, including the New York String Orchestra.

Phillips' older brother, Daniel, played first violinist for the last piece and has previously performed at the Lincoln Center and toured with the distinguished cellist Yo-Yo Ma. During each piece the two brothers played opposite each other, managing to blend subtly their unique sounds.

The cellist, Timothy Eddy, has performed in numerous musical ensembles and earned distinction as a recording artist, notably with Columbia records. He is currently a cello instructor at SUNY Stony Brook. It was his impeccable timing and steadiness which carried the base tones and gave the pieces foundation as well as character.

Finally, violist Catherine Metz, currently concertmaster of the Jupiter Symphony, has been a member of several prestigious ensembles and took First Prize in the 1981 Fischoff Chamber Music Competition. Metz did not fall prey to the viola's traditional projection problem inherent in similar ensembles. She created a niche of her own, carrying her part forcefully and tactfully blending textures and musical phrases.

One of classical music's redeeming qualities, even for the layperson, is its ability to transport the listener to more peaceful environs.

The Orion Quartet's performance did not disappoint but rather maintained the standard of quality that Concert Series followers have come to expect.

Czech master Kubalek enchants

By Nick Taranko

Proclaimed to be "one of the greatest Czech pianists of his generation," Antonin Kubalek demonstrated why he is highly praised, leaving the audience spellbound at his April 1 performance.

Kubalek began the evening with "Memories, Op. 6," by Vitezslav Novak, an Czech composer unknown to most western audiences. Sounding vaguely like Tchaikovsky, the piece had a majestic feel that was brought out by Kubalek's masterful playing. He leaned over the piano, fingers dashing up and down the keys.

His mouth moved with the music as if he were singing along with the piece. His active style gave the performance the power to penetrate every corner of the Concert Hall. The audience watched him in silence, then cheered as he wiped his brow. I have seen few classical musicians sweat from the physical effort of playing; this was a testament to the power of his performance and a sign of what was to come.

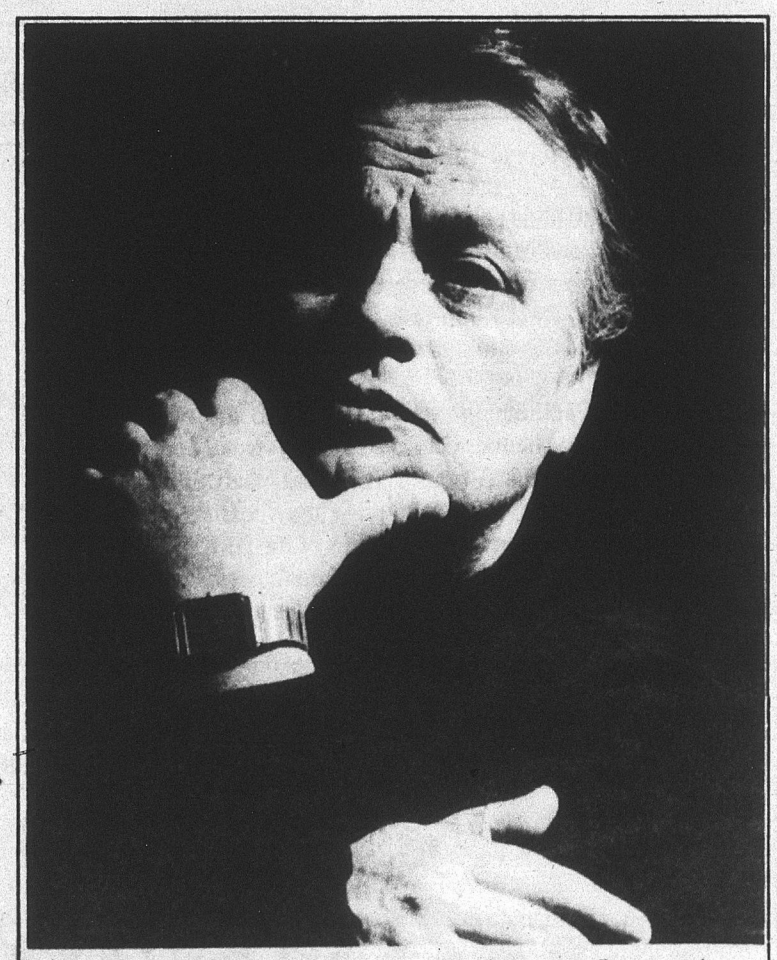
The second piece was also by a Czech composer, Leos Janácek. "In the Mist," had a poetic quality to it; the phrasing and notes sounded almost like sentences and words. The piano sounded as if it were a human voice, the music fuller and richer than one would think an single instrument could produce. The audience sat spellbound as the piano sang. Kubalek seemed to be speaking to the piano, telling it exactly what to say.

"Sonata in C," by Johannes Brahms, was the last printed piece and Kubalek poured all of his energy into it, with dancing upper range runs to rumbling bass lines that shook the seats like some of today's louder rock bands might. Even the Steinway was unable to contain all the power of Kubalek's playing. It groaned and cracked as a cheap piano would under the strain of a superb pianist. A Steinway is not supposed to do that.

It is almost disturbing that someone can command that much power and intensity over the music, and it certainly warranted the standing ovation that Kubalek received at the end of the program.

Appearing a bit confused by this enthusiastic response, he paused as he thought of an encore. He chose a piece called "About Mother," the movement called "Remembering." The soft, flowing melody (perhaps so the Steinway could recover) brought forth all of the images of a mother and her small child, images so powerful that it nearly brought some audience members to tears. The composer's mother evidently died while he was very young, and that yearning for a mother's presence came though with perfect clarity.

The proceeds of the concert went to the Porter Medical Center which improved an already extraordinary performance. Such brilliant pianists are rare, and the concert was one of the more intense musical experiences one could find in any genre of music.



Antonin Kubalek. *Courtesy photo*

Lindquist brings Brahms to life

By Victoria Wells

The lights dimmed on a remarkably full Concert Hall on Saturday evening, April 3, and after a brief tuning, the deep sounds of the strings set in, responding to each other seamlessly. The group played only one piece, but Brahms' piano quintet in F minor Opus 34 is one of enormous power and depth.

It had been a while since I had attended a non-rock, non-jazz concert. This music, strange at first, did not assault my ears. It allowed my mind to wander rather than blocking out all thought.

The musicians concentrated deeply, minds not straying as mine did. Their focus was apparent in their style of playing. Diana Flesner '95 knit her brow deeply as she rocked to the low, resonating tones emanating from her cello. The movements of violinist Michael Seaton '93 gave the feeling that his violin was simply an extension of his mind.

I watched Ellen Lindquist '93 as she played the piano, her head nodding with each set of chords. I could not imagine being so practiced as librarian Joy Pile , who seemed to not be reading her music as she played her viola. Jennifer Lewin, playing second violin, always seemed to know when to add in, when to answer Seaton's lines. This communication within the group kept the sometimes heavy Brahms piece alive and pleasurable.

The music itself led my moods in many directions. The second movement left me feeling as though I were surrounded by green rolling hills.

Diana Flesner '95 knit her brow deeply as she rocked to the low, resonating tones emanating from her cello.

The third movement picked up speed, leaving behind the impression of quiet verdant scenery. This scherzo was colorful at first, then slower and darker, with the strength in the cello and the first violin. These changes happened like magic, without warning, swinging my mood up and down, as I sat passively absorbing, doing my best to figure out how the combinations worked so well.

I thought of the year I spent closed in my room, trying to get one, just one, clear pitch out of my rented violin, and my appreciation for these musicians grew a hundred fold.

I never achieved that clear pitch; my patience ran out. But these four string musicians played clear note after clear note.

Like a conversation, the sounds of the finale answered back and forth, the instruments joining each other, at first giving the listener a settled feeling.

It seemed the music was just sound and no distinctive pitches, no melody, but then out of the depth of this mass a bit of melody emerged, one clear sound, from the strings.

Then Lindquist quieted, the violinists took off, and Lindquist then joined in with a faster, more melodic sound. As the deep sounds added in, the mood was suddenly heavy, the sounds quieter as the piano and violin played together, up and down, dragging my moods along for the ride until the music ended and the Presto was complete.

ProfessorEmory Fanning accompanies Professor Carol Christensen and Professor Su Lian Tan at Liederabend

Photo by Dan Perregaux

Liederabend

(continued from page 17)

fresh, and the desert table phenomenal. I viciously snatched the last orange cookie from right under someone's nose. I would like to take this opportunity to apologize to him for that.

Let me tell you something — I enjoyed this performance very much. Despite my musical ignorance, I found the display of vocal and piano skills impressive and inspiring, while the authentic environment lent strength to the performance. Each vocalist had his or her own style of delivery, and when they sang in unison, they blended admirably.

Instead of mere accompaniment, the piano was more of a partner. It ebbed and surged dynamically to suit the mood of the piece, and often worked to complement the songs' lyrics.

Kudos to the two pianists for creating a virtual duet between the voice and piano without overpowering the vocalists, who were the focus of the performance.

The only complaints I have about this performance have nothing to do with the abilities of the vocalists or pianists. First, since I don't speak German, and the songs were sung in German, I missed some of the jokes that everyone around me appeared to find so amusing.

Second, since they *did* provide an English translation for the lyrics, I was dismayed to learn that the actual words to the Brahms Lullaby that was sung to me as a child are "Tomorrow morning, if God wills, you will be awoken again." That's almost as sinister as the words to "Rock A Bye Baby." Other than these petty things, I found the night to be very enjoyable.

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Coverdale and Page fail to deliver goods

By Jeremy Cutler

It's unfair to compare every Jimmy Page project to Led Zeppelin. Zeppelin was a musical phenomenon that has not and will never be repeated. But when Page goes right out and recruits David Coverdale, the renowned Robert Plant imitator and lead singer of (shudder) Whitesnake, what are we to expect?

Don't be fooled by "Pride and Joy," the first single off of their record, which is a unique, driving and honest rocker (and *does* sound a lot like Zeppelin). This album is disgraceful. The combination of a bad back-up band and horrific songwriting (my guess is much was done by Coverdale) is a slap in the face to Led Zeppelin.

Many of the riffs, fills, effects and vocal lines are ridiculous, obvious plagiarism. In between these blatant thieveries are chord progressions, changes and song structures so simplistic that they make Katrina and the Waves seem like musical geniuses. Page hardly ever takes a solo, although many of the songs are six minutes or longer.

The album is not even well-produced, which is something one should expect from Page. Instead, he fools around with strange intruments such as a dulcimer, "waiting cairo guitars," TransPerformance and something actually called an "electric dog," all of which add nothing.

Finally, consider these lyrics; they are representative of the whole album: "Your smile, like a summer sun,/ Can brighten my day/ And when I'm feeling down/ You chase the dark clouds away." Take this one, for example: "Now I just wanna make sweet love to you/ I'll do anything you want me to/ so rip it up, slip an' slide,/ 'Scuse me if my tongue gets tired/ And I will make some sweet love to you." Who wrote that?

What this offering boils down to is that Coverdale and Page have basically dished out a lousy Whitesnake album. With Led Zeppelin, Jimmy Page was one of the most creative and talented guitarists rock and roll had ever seen. His latest effort, however, certainly does not show it.

Black Crowes live up to albums' standards

By Jeremy Cutler

On Saturday night at Memorial Auditorium in Burlington, the Black Crowes took the stage in their first (surprise, surprise) career appearance in the Vermont area. Wait a minute, Memorial Auditorium? Home of Champlain College Men's and Women's Basketball (with the hoops still down). Roughly the size of Pepin Gymnasium? No matter; it proved the perfect forum for the Crowes to work the crowd hard for two and half hours. It was a no gimmicks, no frills, non-stop rock and roll show.

After the opening band mercifully departed and the crew finished setting up the stage, the lights blacked out and a jam-packed, electrified crowd began to rumble. When the Crowes finally appeared and broke into "No Speak, No Slave" (a strange song to begin with, but great nonetheless) the place erupted in a roar that must have stunned the band.

This feisty opener concluded, singer Chris Robinson spoke to the crowd for a few moments. Let me say now: there cannot be a more charismatic or hardworking showman than Chris Robinson. He and the rest of the band were simultaneously entirely professional yet so exciting.

They knew exactly what the crowd wanted and how to give it to them. Without further ado, the Crowes embarked on a giant set of rock and roll which included a few selections from their first album, almost all of their second album and an impressive jam which Robinson described as "a musical decongestant, minus the harmful side-effects" (whatever that means).

The band also debuted a few new songs which were all outstanding; the first one, though still untitled, is certainly destined to become a huge hit. Hell, the Crowes even got away with covering Bob Marley's "Every Little Thing's Gonna Be Alright," while a huge banner championing the legalization of marijuana appeared on stage. The highlight of the evening, however, was a definitive version of "Thorn in My Pride," which had the Crowes pulling out all their soloing stops.

As hard as I try, I cannot find a complaint about Saturday's concert. The performance was better than anyone could possibly have hoped. The quality of the show spread from the great set and lighting to the beautiful harmonizing background vocals. Rhythm guitarist, Rich Robinson, had a standout performance, surprising everyone with his excellent, extroverted solos. The mix could have been a bit too light on the piano (their keyboardist is fantastic) but the Crowes' live style does not allow for precise levels, nor should it.

At the end of the concert, the band left the stage for about five minutes before they were coaxed back to finish up with a powerful encore including "She Talks to Angels," "Sometimes Salvation" and the long awaited "Remedy."

It was a night of pandemonium in Burlington — as close to a perfect performance as any band can provide.

Who knows who went to the Masked Ball?

Staff

The First Annual Masked Ball sponsored by Thomas Commons took place Saturday night at the Arts Center to raise money for the Middlebury Volunteer Ambulance Association. The event was conceived of by Associate Professor Patty Pack as a creative alternative to the usual weekend activities. The So-Called Jazz Sextet graced the event with music and the college catering service planned a culinary delight.

Pack, who recently organized the Chateau Christmas and St. Patrick's Day gatherings, has consistently planned original, creative events for Thomas all year. Saturday's Masked Ball was no exception.

In preparation for the ball, two workshops on mask making offered students a chance to play with basic design concepts and mask making materials. The workshop masks, formed with a play-do like substance and painted and decorated with glitter and feathers, took marvelous and ingenious shapes.

Ball participants arrived Saturday night with surreal masks in the form of fish, birds and various grotesque mutations of the human visage. Everyone went formal for the occasion, and some even wore evening gowns and tuxedos.

Several students said they were impressed with the extensive, elaborate decorations that covered even the rest rooms. Huge black cut outs of masks and long silver streamers hung from all levels of the Arts Center, and balloons floated everywhere. The catered food and drink was an excellent change and included brie, crackers, fruit, chocolate, punch and wine.

Kristen Gustavson, wearing a silver moon mask, expressed pleasure at the inclusive nature of the event, "It was great to see so many faculty and Middlebury residents at the ball."

The So-Called Jazz Sextet put on a great show, mixing two sets of their traditional repertoire with a set unveiling their new funk direction. Rand Knight '94, looking dapper in his tux, raved, "I loved the third set when they played the funk, especially those James Brown covers." The Sextet's music definitely brought most people to the dance floor.

Student organizer Tom Cunningham '93 said the event surpassed expectations. "It was a resounding success. We had initial fears that the event's first year status would be a stumbling block for attendance, however they were unfounded."

Everyone seemed to praise the unique event. Emily Moore '93 commented, "The creative and artistic qualities of the ball were a welcome change from the typical Saturday evening fare."

Looking ahead...

A **Javanese shadow puppet show** will be presented in Nelson Arena at 8 p.m. on April 10. This puppet show will continue until anytime between midnight and 4 a.m. when the final battle scene resolves itself. Visiting music instructor Jay Pillay encourages the audience to bring sleeping bags and caffeinated drinks. Members of the audience are also encouraged to participate in the show. Admission is free.

Project to explore women's theater

By Mike Liss

"Quick Willow," the senior theater work of Sandhya Subramanian and Kristin Ketterer, will be performed in the Hepburn Zoo this weekend.

An evening of highly contrasting monologues and scenes ranging from Shakespeare to the contemporary theater, the piece is bound together by the central theme of women's relationships.

The scenes being performed include parts of Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night," the contemporary Britsh play "My Mother Said I Never Should" which foeuses on a mother-daughter relationship, "Lily and May" by a Canadian playwright about two homeless women and "Old Flames," a play about the relationship of two women with their ex-husbands.

In addition to these scenes, the women will perform six monologues portraying characters from different time frames that range from "calm and reserved to eccentric," said double Theatre/Political Science major Ketterer. Put together, the evening explores "how women deal with the outside world and the people in their lives," Ketterer said.

Originally Subramanian and Ketterer sought to individually direct two one-act plays. However, although there were "little things in different plays that we really enjoyed, nothing really hung together the way we wanted it to," said Subramanian, who is a double major in Theater and Economics.

Ultimately, the format they selected allows the women to "cover a much greater range; senior work is supposed to be more challenging," she continued. The evening features a constant switch of momentum with "high contrast from scene to scene."

"This is the only place we could have done it, as senior work in college," said Ketterer about the opportunity to explore so many different roles in a single evening. Limiting the project to just themselves allowed the seniors to have a genuine hands-on experience in every way, from the choice of material to the acting and directing.

Limiting the project to just themselves allowed the seniors to have a genuine hands-on experience in every way, from the choice of material to the acting and directing.

Third-eye directors did eventually participate to help the women along, but only after the work had been already "created to a point."

They chose the title to highlight the paradox of women's relationships that they are exploring. "Willow" comes from a monologue delivered by one of the central women in "Twelfth Night," and conveys a soft, whispering that the word "quick" then contrasts.

The evening is a culmination of the theater work done by each woman at the college. For Ketterer, that includes performances in "Burn This," "High and Dry," "Love Letters," several ITE performances and the upcoming production of "Tartuffe."

Subramanian has acted in "Fausta," "The Greeks" this past fall and will also appear in "Tartuffe." She has also directed productions of "Zoo Story," "Danny and the Deep Blue Sea," "Great Nebula in Orion" and "The Road to Mecca."

"Quick Willow" will be performed Thursday April 8 at 9:30 p.m., and Friday and Saturday, April 9 and 10, at 8 p.m. in the Hepburn Zoo. Admission is $1.

Fashion

(continued from page 17)

world, and Gillian Huntley, the Tory candidate played with absolutely perfect, mindless British aloofness by Laura Wells '93, is only up for election because of her resemblance to Margaret Thatcher.

Nick Toren '95 and Blake Montgomery '93 were equally impressive as Robin Gingham, Cash's assistant and Howard Lampeter, a Tory whip. Robin is a member of the the young "stop making sense" amoral MTV generation. He is a post-modern artsy advertiser. (Incidentally, who's tired of these mindless portrayals of our generation?) Howard is a lecherous Tory whose career is ruined by a trumped-up rape charge from Huntley.

Except for a few disturbingly long grandstanding political speeches towards the end of the play in which the characters seem to become Lucie's megaphones, I was completely enthralled and could not believe later that "Fashion" was nearly three hours long. The play has a certain symmetry; in the end, Cash stands alone in darkness, Stuart and Robin have quit the firm and his affairs with Amanda and Dooley are apparently terminated.

All importance has been bled out of his life in a few minute's stage time. He turns his head down, as if to cry, but glares at the audience, laughs maniacally, and tilts a bottle of champagne down his throat with disturbing vigor. At this point one of Lucie's major themes crashes through — Cash has no identity, and therefore, no relevance to the audience any longer. The end.

GO GO
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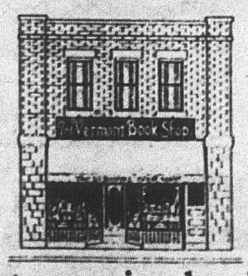

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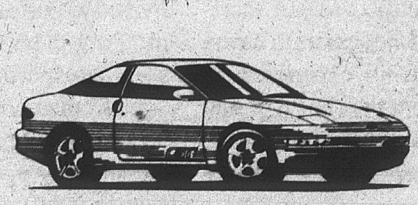

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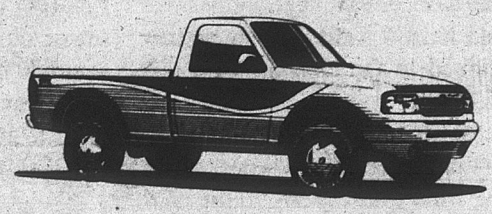

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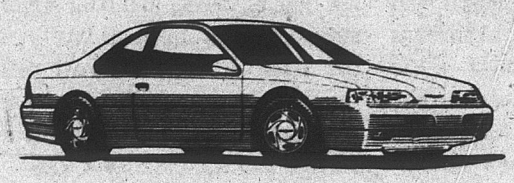

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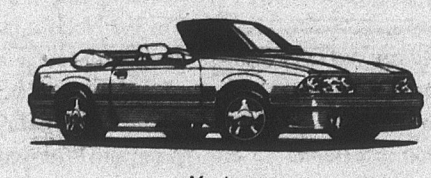

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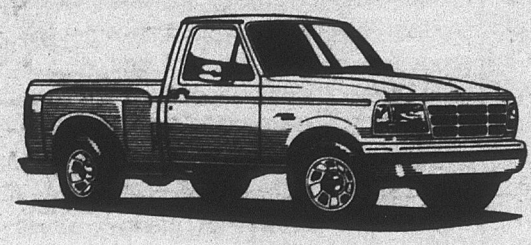

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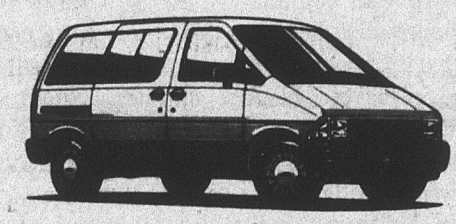
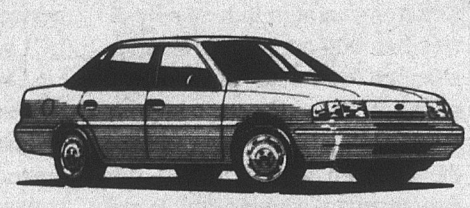
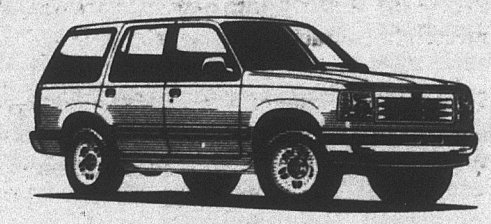


Aerostar

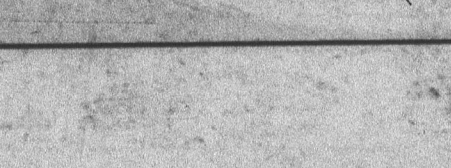


Tempo



Explorer

SAVINGS.



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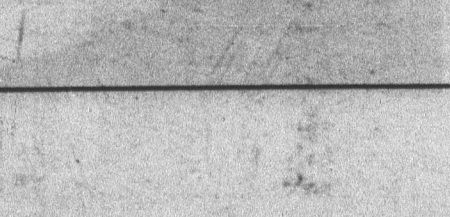

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The *Artemis* staff encourages submissions responding to issues raised in our magazine, in a continuing effort to make *Artemis* a space where dialogue occurs. We will accept submissions until April 15. Please send them to drawer 50. Any questions can be directed to Lisa Baker, Box 4016.

Graduation weekend: Three bedroom lakefront w/ enclosed porch and deck overlooking Lake Dunmore, 10 miles from Middlebury. $325 for the week, can sleep 10. Call 352-4551.

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Interested in living in the Environmental House? Students with a strong concern for environmental issues are encouraged to submit applications for 1993-1994. Applications are available from the students info desk and are due by April 9. For more info contact Daniel Scheidt at ext. 4722.

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Have you been wondering what that recurring dream has been trying to tell you? Do you want to figure out what that incredibly bizarre dream meant? Sas Carey and Adrienne Downie, on their talk show "Spiritual Soapbox," would love to hear your dreams and discuss issues which relate to them. Tune in to WRMC, 91.1 FM, from 3-4 p.m. on Thursdays. Feel free to call in with a dream or other questions during the jazz music breaks throughout the show.

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PERSONALS

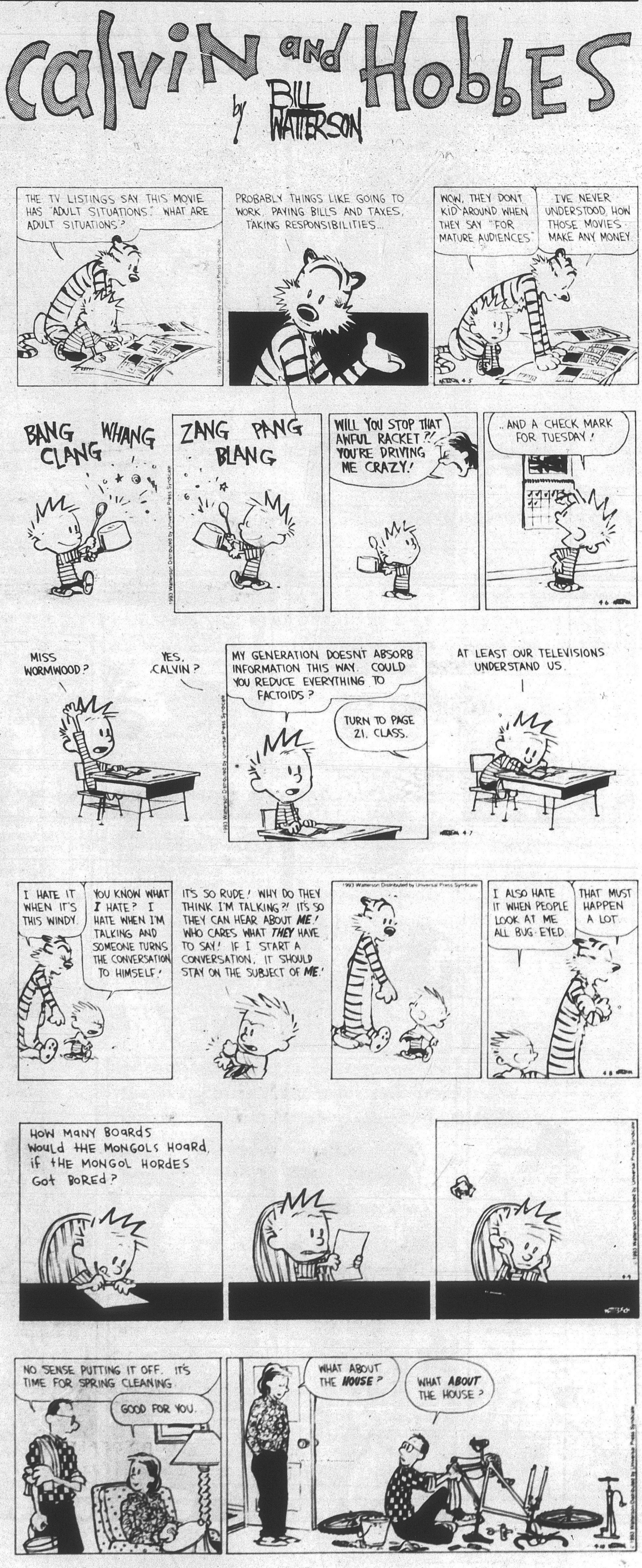
To KDR: I want to let you all know how much I appreciate the help last weekend. You are all definitely not s—t sandwich
— Skippy

Louise: Can I ask you a question? Have you enjoyed the past week as much as I have? Exhaustion never made me so happy.
— just some Vampire

Louise: Flee before he sucks you dry.
— friends of the (re)production manager

A chair in McCullough, who would have thought...?

Okay, we'll try this one more time: Buck needs a date. Call his room, x3595, or the Campus office, x5736. An equal opportunity romantic; will not discriminate on the basis of age, race, religion or political orientation.


Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
THE TV LISTINGS SAY THIS MOVIE HAS "ADULT SITUATIONS." WHAT ARE ADULT SITUATIONS?
PROBABLY THINGS LIKE GOING TO WORK. PAYING BILLS AND TAXES, TAKING RESPONSIBILITIES...
WOW, THEY DON'T KID AROUND WHEN THEY SAY "FOR MATURE AUDIENCES"
I'VE NEVER UNDERSTOOD HOW THOSE MOVIES MAKE ANY MONEY
BANG WHANG CLANG
ZANG PANG BLANG
WILL YOU STOP THAT AWFUL RACKET?! YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!
..AND A CHECK MARK FOR TUESDAY!
MISS WORMWOOD?
YES, CALVIN?
MY GENERATION DOESN'T ABSORB INFORMATION THIS WAY. COULD YOU REDUCE EVERYTHING TO FACTOIDS?
TURN TO PAGE 21. CLASS.
AT LEAST OUR TELEVISIONS UNDERSTAND US.
I HATE IT WHEN IT'S THIS WINDY.
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE? I HATE WHEN I'M TALKING AND SOMEONE TURNS THE CONVERSATION TO HIMSELF.
IT'S SO RUDE! WHY DO THEY THINK I'M TALKING?! IT'S SO THEY CAN HEAR ABOUT ME! WHO CARES WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY! IF I START A CONVERSATION, IT SHOULD STAY ON THE SUBJECT OF ME!
I ALSO HATE IT WHEN PEOPLE LOOK AT ME ALL BUG-EYED
THAT MUST HAPPEN A LOT.
HOW MANY BOARDS WOULD THE MONGOLS HOARD, IF THE MONGOL HORDES GOT BORED?
NO SENSE PUTTING IT OFF. IT'S TIME FOR SPRING CLEANING.
GOOD FOR YOU.
WHAT ABOUT THE HOUSE?
WHAT ABOUT THE HOUSE?

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

HEY, EVERYBODY! COME QUICKLY! MR. DUKE'S BEEN BURIED ALIVE IN HIS CABIN BY AN AVALANCHE!
REALLY?
BOY, IT'S BEEN QUITE A YEAR FOR AVALANCHES, HASN'T IT?
HURRY! HE'S UNDER 60 FEET OF SNOW!
4-5
60 FEET? INCREDIBLE!
CAN'T SEE ANYONE SURVIVING THAT.
NO, NO, MR. DUKE'S VERY RESOURCEFUL! I THINK THERE'S HOPE!
DREAM ON.
NO WAY.
FORGET ABOUT IT.
THERE'S HOPE, I TELL YOU! GET OUT THERE!
LOOK, HONEY, IF DUKE GOT BURIED IN AN AVALANCHE, HE'S DEAD MEAT BY NOW. AND THERE'S NO POINT GOING TO THE TROUBLE OF DIGGING HIM UP JUST TO BURY HIM AGAIN.
4-6
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF DUKE IS ALIVE, HIS DRAMATIC RESCUE WOULD CAPTURE THE WORLD'S ATTENTION AND TURN THE RIGHTS TO THE STORY INTO A GOLDMINE.
SAVE DUKE! SAVE DUKE! SAVE DUKE!
FOLLOW ME, BOYS!
SID? DUKE! HOW'S THE DEAL GOING?
DEAL? WHAT DEAL? NOBODY KNOWS YOU'RE MISSING YET.
THAT'S CRAZY. IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS!
I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S NOT IN THE NEWS YET, BIG GUY. NOT EVEN IN THE LOCAL PAPER.
4-7
DAMN... I WONDER WHAT THE HOLD-UP IS. THE WHOLE TOWN SHOULD BE OUT THERE DIGGING FOR ME BY NOW!
OKAY, 15% OF THE MOVIE ACTION, BUT YOU SUPPLY THE SHOVELS!
MR. DUKE IS GOING TO BE SO TOUCHED, SIR.
ABC NEWS, HEDLEY HERE.
MR. HEDLEY? THIS IS AN ANONYMOUS TIPSTER, CALLING YOU EXCLUSIVELY...
4-8
THERE'S AN EXTRAORDINARY HUMAN DRAMA UNFOLDING IN COLORADO. AN ASPEN MAN HAS BEEN BURIED ALIVE IN HIS CABIN BY AN AVALANCHE!
DON'T TELL ME — RESCUE WORKERS ARE DIGGING FEVERISHLY AROUND THE CLOCK IN A HEROIC EFFORT TO REACH THE TRAPPED MAN IN TIME?
UM... THEY WILL BE SOON, SIR.
INCREDIBLE! IT SOUNDS ALMOST LIKE A MADE-FOR-TV MOVIE!
IT HAS ALL THE TRAPPINGS, YES, SIR.
FUNNY... YOU DON'T USUALLY SEE AVALANCHES UP ON THIS SLOPE.
IT'S BEEN AN UNUSUAL WINTER, SIR.
YEAH, BUT I WONDER WHAT TRIGGERED IT. YOU'VE GOT ICE BOULDERS HERE THE SIZE OF REFRIGERATORS!
4-9
IT BURIED EVERYTHING BUT THAT STRUCTURE OVER THERE.. WAS DUKE BUILDING A BARN?
NO, SIR, THAT'S TO SET UP CAMERAS ON. IT'S A MEDIA PLATFORM.
MEDIA PLATFORM?
YOU KNOW MR. DUKE, SIR — ALWAYS MAKING NEWS.
MR. HEDLEY?
YES?
I'M HONEY HUAN, SIR, MEDIA COORDINATOR FOR THE HUMAN DRAMA UNFOLDING HERE TODAY...
4-10
HERE'S A SCHEDULE FOR NEXT WEEK'S EVENTS. WE'VE SET UP A MEDIA PLATFORM WHERE YOU CAN INTERVIEW THE KEY PLAYERS IN THE SEARCH FOR MR. DUKE.
I SEE HE'S FOUND ALIVE ON THURSDAY.
YES, SIR. WE'RE ALL VERY RELIEVED ABOUT IT.

If anyone found a green fishing hat after KDR's party Friday, please call Jim, x3993. Even if you don't have the hat, Jim's in the same boat as Buck, so keep that number handy!

For that matter, almost the whole staff is romantically hurting. Please see masthead on page 6 for the menu. This week's specialty: Pumpkin Pie. Call x3682, ask for Nick.

¡Ojalá que no me manden una carta explosiva!

Da Chief is in desperate need of evening company.... The moon box is gathering dust.

OVERHEARDS

"I'm not asking.... If I have to ask for something like that, then it's not worth getting."

"Forgive me; I have to use my hands to get it going."
— a certain college choir director in Mead Chapel.

"Never underestimate the power of the Dark Side!"
— Yoda

"Go ahead, take a picture of the interchangeable twins."
— Fifth floor Gifford Crush Party.

"If you pump it, it will come."
— referreing to a keg at the Gifford fifth floor crush party.

"...and from the bathroom came the distinct sound of someone tasting his scotch for the second time."
— Mr. Dickerson, PS 425.

"The Womyn's Center would be a much better place if they put in a stove and taught those girls how to cook."
— during spring break.

"Her ass is so perfect...it talks to you."
— a frustrated senior

"These pricing codes on my balls are annoying."
— a juggler's lament in Hepburn

"I'm tired of those feminists who can talk the talk, but can't walk the walk."
— staffer marvelling at da Chief's Red Man habit

"Okay, start looking for a new dictator. Maziarz is history."

"Coffee for my breakfast, shot of whiskey on the side."
— Young Bob

Slackers.
Don't quit now.
Personals,
Overheards, and
Announcemnts
still come to the
Campus,
Drawer 30

McCann competes at World Juniors

(continued from page 28)

problems with airline tickets, "she didn't make our Christmas camp, so the first time I saw her race was at Senior Nationals in Rumford [Maine]."

That first race was the skating race. McCann was the first in her division to cross the line, making her the top junior skater in the country.

She followed up that triumph with strong performances at the carnivals, usually finishing as the second Panther skier. At Williams she placed fourth and was first for Middlebury, and at Bates she took fourth again, following Kristin Daly '94 across the line.

Not bad for a skier whose goal when she arrived at Middlebury was simply to make the varsity squad.

"At the end of the season she was fifth in the East in skating. That, in my opinion, is a very significant result," Aldrich said. "For a first-year student to come to Middlebury and have the success she has had is a tremendous accomplishment. Just to make the Carnival team as a first-year student is unusual."

Aldrich attributes her success to hard work and determination.

"It's quite an accomplishment to make World Juniors as a college student here because of the academic demands. In light of those demands, she really dedicated herself to improving her skiing," Aldrich said.

"She obviously has natural ability and that, combined with her work ethic, paid off. I think she has quite a future ahead of her."

Swimmer turns skier

Hailing from Frisco, Colorado, McCann first started skiing competitively in ninth grade at Summit High School as a way to train for swimming.

"There was a girl [Joan Scheingraber] who was later on the U.S. Ski Team and she was an excellent swimmer," McCann said. "She told me it was a good way to stay in shape for swimming. It's completely different, though. There's a totally different mindset and attitude."

At the time, swimming was the priority sport for McCann. In seventh, eighth and ninth grades she missed qualifying for Junior Nationals by two-tenths of a second in the 100 and 200 breastroke events.

Skiing proved slightly more successful.

In her first year of competition, she qualified for the Rocky Mountain Junior Olympic team and continued to do so for the rest of her high school career.

"I finished in fifth place in almost every race every year," she said. "It was kind of frustrating."

When her school made swimming a winter sport during her junior year, she chose to devote her time to skiing.

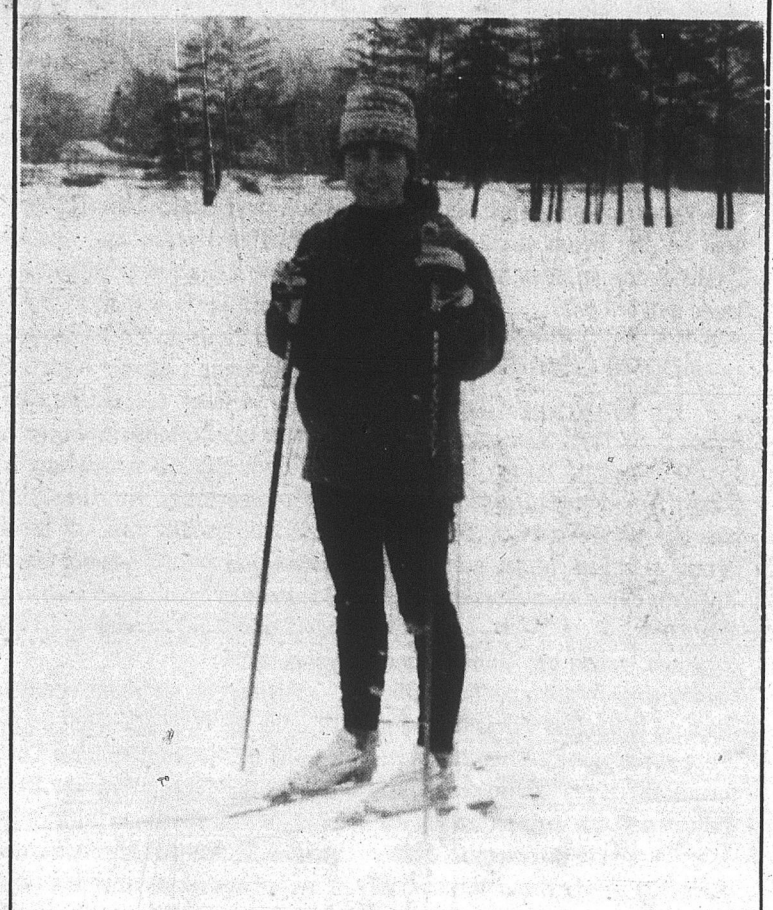
This was mostly due to her coach, John Kreamelmeyer, now the U.S. Disabled Ski Team coach.

"He wanted us to take skiing as far as we wanted to, [and was] willing to let us do what we wanted to with it," McCann said. "Patty [Ross] and Terry [Aldrich] have really helped a lot, too. In the fall I increased my training by three times as much."

On the horizon

McCann plans to go far with the Panther ski team.

"We are going to have an incredibly strong team next year," McCann said. "I'd like to be in the top 10 at NCAA's and someday I'd like to go to the World University Games for more international competition. That would be incredible."



Kelly McCann '96, international competitor. *Photo by Roberta Stewart*

Men's Lacrosse

(continued from page 28)

scoring run. They left the Panthers down 12-6 at the end of the third.

Although the Panthers regained their momentum midway through the fourth quarter, bringing the score to 12-10 with just four minutes remaining to play, two penalty calls allowed the Chiefs to gain control and net the final goal for a 13-10 Springfield win.

"On the positive side, we were able to come back on two different occasions: once at halftime and once late in the game," coach Erin Quinn said.

Quinn says he looks at the loss from both a positive and negative viewpoint.

"On the positive side, we were able to come back on two different occasions: once at halftime and once late in the game," Quinn said. "On the negative side, we were sloppy offensively. We turned the ball over too much and didn't run a cohesive offense. Springfield won more face-offs and controlled the ball more."

"We made some early season mistakes that weren't worked out yet," Quinn said, attributing the errors to a lack of outdoor practice.

Chris Fagan '93 and Cullen Meade '96 each netted two goals, while Dave Low '93 had a goal and an assist.

Goalie Ian Wolfe '96 had 16 saves in the net for the Panthers.

Middlebury drops to 2-1 for the season. The Panthers confronted NESCAC rival Connecticut College on Thursday in Springfield. Results were not available at press time.

Then the Panthers will hit the road to face Amherst and St. Michael's on April 10 and 13, respectively.

Compiled from press releases

Crew

(continued from page 27)

Hengst '95 and Jared Rager '95 to a second place finish.

The men's varsity lightweight normally race in eights, not fours, but teammate illness reduced the squad to four.

The women's varsity four finished second. They were coxed by Wendy Russell '95 and led by Brooke Wynkoop '93, Tina Lopez-Gottardi '95, Brooke McDonald '95 and Lee.

Despite a strong start, the women's boat fell behind at the end, finishing sixth.

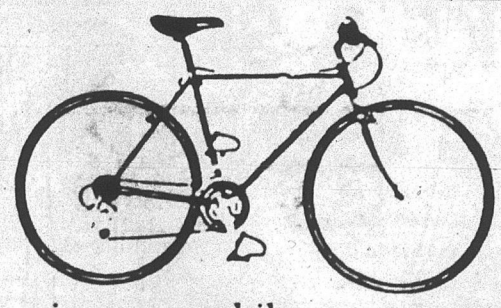
Russell coxed the eight of stroke Wynkoop, Kris Hood '93, Jen Thompson '94, Hilary Achauer '95, Stacy Gannon '94, Heather Johnson '94, Tory Van Hessert '95 and Rayda Krell '95.

Phil Busse '92, who was a co-founder of the Middlebury Rowing Club several years ago, enjoyed his first race as novice coach.

"I'm shocked, really," he said. "I stepped off the plane Thursday and I am amazed that all the novices did so well. All of them looked really good."

The team travels to Lowell, Massachusetts, this weekend to face UMass-Lowell, Amherst and Wesleyan, where the tone of the season is expected to be set.

Don't let this surprise you



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U.S. fails to recognize the importance of soccer

Many hope the World Cup will increase the interest within our borders

The score of the critical match-up between Manchester United and Liverpool a couple weeks back was lost on the better portion of the Middlebury student body. What does that tell us?

Sports Commentary
by Matthew Clark

For one thing, it says that sports fans in America need a serious wake up call -- the World Cup, by far the world's largest, most publicized sporting event, comes to our shores next year.

As it stands the United States will be a barely adequate host rather than an enlivened, excited participant in the games. This chasm between merely executing responsibilities and true American enthusiasm for soccer threatens to isolate America from the international sports community.

Soccer in Europe and elsewhere in the world transcends the realm of sport. Blood, nationality and identification with a socio-economic class are the criteria for support of a particular team in the "old world."

In America, the average sports fan might know the number of free throws Michael Jordan made against the Celtics last weekend or how many stolen bases Bo Jackson had two years ago, but ask someone about soccer and the answer will likely extend as far as Pele and the New York Cosmos.

"Oh, wasn't there a bunch of riots or killings, and didn't a stadium or two collapse in Marseille or Edinburgh or somewhere? I can't remember for sure," an American might say. I recall *Sports Illustrated* paying some European or South American tragedy limited lip service a couple years back.

The fact is, we're not ready to host the World Cup. What do the results of the English First Division or the French Premier Division or the German Bundesliga matter to Joe Middle America? I've got my sports allegiances, so does he.

I like the Red Sox and the Celtics and have no time for the Patriots, let alone Crystal Palace or Sheffield Wednesday. Did you know, for instance, that Paris St. Germain tops the French Premier Division, that Werder Bremen is in third place in the German equivalent or that Nigel Hignett of Middlesborough has 18 goals on the season?

The explanation "I just don't like soccer" does not adequately describe the American attitude towards the world's first sport that, until recently, threatened to obscure the potential development of our own John Barnes or a Gary Lineker or a Paul Gascoine. No name recognition? Okay, how about a Diego Maradona or, for that matter, the next Pele?

The development of the American team, the one that will represent the United States in next year's World Cup, is proceeding with delightful haste. Surprisingly, the effort is almost entirely home-grown. This sign of life is an unequivocal signal to the sports establishment in America to create well-organized soccer "little leagues." This would legitimize the long unnoticed major college sporting event, the NCAA Championships, as well as establishing professional soccer leagues throughout the country.

Let's open up our collective sporting interests to something that is so important to so many across the globe.

Many people in the American soccer establishment feel that only through direct coercion and exposure to the refined European game can Americans get turned on.

Okay then. Imagine the most pompous-sounding English drone, resonating a dry, robotic voice through the "telly." Aston Villa 2, Everton 1. Middlesborough 1, Nottingham Forest 2. Oldham 0 (pronounced nil, of course), Arsenal 1. You get the idea. And unless you've experienced European soccer first hand, that is about as exciting as the game gets.

If the soccer coaches and proponents of the game were not so financially constrained, the most direct and successful way to spur interest in their sport would be to fly every American sports fan to Manchester, Marseille, Madrid or Munich to participate in a truly unique sports experience.

Instead, they can only suggest you pick up the latest copy of *Soccer America* and hope some miraculous interest fosters itself subconsciously. If someone in some kind of authority tells you, "Yeah, the game's great, forget about basketball," they're probably just spinning their wheels.

The end result of all this "sports socialization" is that Americans are dramatically unprepared for the impending invasion of the soccer world, when millions will descend on RFK Stadium in Washington, Foxboro Stadium outside of Boston and the Silverdome in Detroit.

As a proud nation of sportsmen and women, we owe it to ourselves and to the world to prove that America's hosting of the World Cup is not a misinformed testament to the power of money, but instead a wise move made to address the growth in interest and knowledge of the game within our borders.

For those of you with any interest, Manchester United beat their rivals from Anfield Road 3-0, behind two goals from Ryan Giggs and one from Mark Hughes. You know, these fellas have the equivalent statures of our Michael Jordan or Bo Jackson. The inquisitive, international mind would tend to wonder about these men.

Let's all try it, and maybe we can get some benefit out of next year.

Let's open up our collective sporting interests to something that is so important to so many across the globe.

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the extra point

No collegiate pay-to-play

By Neall Currie

Every year during the NCAA Final Four, you hear a horde of media freaks going on and on about how unjustly the NCAA treats its athletes.

I've generally agreed with critics of the NCAA on this issue, but this year, for the first time, I've heard a proposal that college athletes be paid for their athletic performance. This is absolutely ridiculous.

Yes, the NCAA is overbearing in both the quantity and the nature of their rules regarding scholarship athletes; its tyrannical legislating and selective enforcement are completely inconsistent and irresponsible. Because they are forbidden from getting any kind of campus job during the school year and are committed to a demanding practice and game schedule, scholarship athletes are denied some of the most basic priviledges and freedoms that any other college student has.

However, the argument that athletes should be paid some kind of stipend or percentage because of how much money and attention they bring their school is at least as shortsighted as the NCAA's policies, and far more irresponsible. It misses the point of scholarships: the athletes are already compensated; they don't have to pay to be there.

The motive behind the NCAA's forbidding athletes to hold any kind of job is to avoid a situation in which the athlete would be bribed by school boosters or any other of all those evil adults who prey on us ingenuous little college students. It's a noble, if somewhat naive reasoning and has simply gotten out of hand in its legislation. However, any kind of arrangement in which athletes are financially compensated for their performance would simply institutionalize the problems the NCAA tries — sometimes successfully — to avoid.

Proponents of athlete compensation usually argue that since the schools and the coaches are making a fortune off the athletes, they are entitled to a piece of the pie. But what about athletes in sports that don't draw a lot of national attention and television rights fees? Would wrestlers, baseball players, soccer players and swimmers be paid as well? If so, on what basis and for what reason? Remember, all scholarship athletes are by definition already compensated for their abilities.

The solution is simple: just give athletes campus jobs. It would be reasonable to restrict scholarship athletes to the same kinds of jobs as are available to students who are there on a work-study program. If schools like UNLV got enough players working in the library instead of hot tubs, some of them might even graduate. Imagine that.

The varsity men's four-boat practiced in South Carolina over spring break. *Photo by Eli Hengst*

Crew begins promising season with successful races on Hudson waters

By Will Clark

A snow storm. Frigid winds. Icy flood waters. What a way to start the crew season.

Despite nature's daunting challenge on Albany's Hudson River, the Middlebury crew team turned in several impressive races last Saturday, especially from the men's and women's novice boats. In addition, there was the usual domination from the men's varsity heavyweight four.

The men's novice four decimated the competition from Union, Skidmore and Albany State, coasting to an astounding 30-second win over the 2000m course. Coxed by Scott Leighton '96, the boat was manned by stroke V.W. Fowlkes '96, Georg Harmer '96, Andy Fontao '96 and Brian Rickauer '93 in the bow.

This same foursome joined Paolo Raden '96, Mark Raskopf '93, Brett Thibault '96 and Eamon Fehey '95 in the men's heavyweight novice boat. After being hit at the start by an Albany shell, the men rowed from last to second place, and only the short length of the course kept them from overcoming the leader.

The men's lightweight novice, coxed by Maggie Lee '95 and propelled by stroke Eric Whaley '96, Dan Price '96, Aaron Smith '95, Jeremy Cutler '95, Sanjay Advani '96, Joel Grippando '96, Will Clark '96 and bowman Harlan Kennedy '95, finished fifth in the same race.

"The men did much better than expected. This was the third time we had ever rowed in the four, and compared to South Carolina [where the team practiced during spring break], it was much better," Fontao said.

"Inexperience was a factor," said Grippando after his race, "but we will do better now that we know how to set the pace."

"Despite our disappointing finish, it's something to build on," bow rower Kennedy agreed.

The women's novice eight overcame problems at the end of their race to place third, edging out the fourth place boat by two seconds. They were coxed by Wendy Russell '95, stroked by Rachel Martin '93, and included Heather Mulkerns '96, Eliza Burke '96, Amanda Dickson '96, Beth Del Colliano '96, Alison Piskorowski '96, Emilie Mennel '96 and Angela Han '96 in the bow.

Han coxed Briana Miller '96, Lisa Polizzi '95, Betsey Traver '95 and Alice Chen '96 in the women's novice four to a second place finish.

"Our whole boat is strong," Mennel said, reflecting on her first race. "With a few more races, we're going to be awesome."

Han, who participated as both coxswain and rower, felt that the team was "off to a great start."

"The women did very well, especially with four people who had never raced before," said Fontao.

Coxswain Caren Priest '95 insured that the men's varsity heavyweight four achieved first place in its race. Powered by Dave Owens '93, Pete Rubin '94, David Mitchell '95 and Pete Macy '95, the boat beat Skidmore by more than six seconds. Macy felt it was "a solid start. Definitely a race won on conditioning."

"We [the men's varsity heavyweight four] don't expect to lose this season," Owens added.

Priest returned to cox the men's varsity lightweight four of Dave Levesque '94, John Boris '95, Eli

(continued on page 25)

Men's tennis

(continued from page 28)

"When he jumped out to a 4-2 lead, I was a little nervous. But as soon as I broke back, I knew that I was going to win," Butler said after the match.

Middlebury dominated the doubles as well. With Paterniti out, Klingler and Butler started at first doubles. Unfortunately, it was not their day; they lost 10-6. Tsao and Sloan cleaned up at second doubles, serving their way to a 10-7 victory. And reserves Bobby Osawa and Keith Magliana won a close 10-8 match.

Coach Smith remarked, "I think we're a better team than last year, and this result proves it. We just have to stay focused for Williams and Amherst, and then we'll be guaranteed success." One key factor for the Panthers is whether the oft-injured Paterniti can stay healthy. With a healthy Paterniti, the Panthers' depth could carry them a long, long way.

This week in sports

Baseball: On April 10, the Panthers host Castleton at 1 p.m., two seven-inning games. Then on April 13, Norwich travels to Middlebury for a 3 p.m. double header.

Track: Middlebury will travel to the Amherst Invitational on April 10 and to Williams on April 17.

Women's varsity lacrosse: Amherst comes to Middlebury on April 10; the game begins at 2 p.m. The Panthers then play Union and Springfield away. Those games start at 3:30 and 2 p.m., respectively.

Women's "B" lacrosse: The Panthers travel to Union on April 13, then host Castleton on April 15.

Men's varsity lacrosse: Middlebury ventures to Amherst on April 10 and to St. Michael's on April 13. The team then faces Bowdoin at home on April 17.

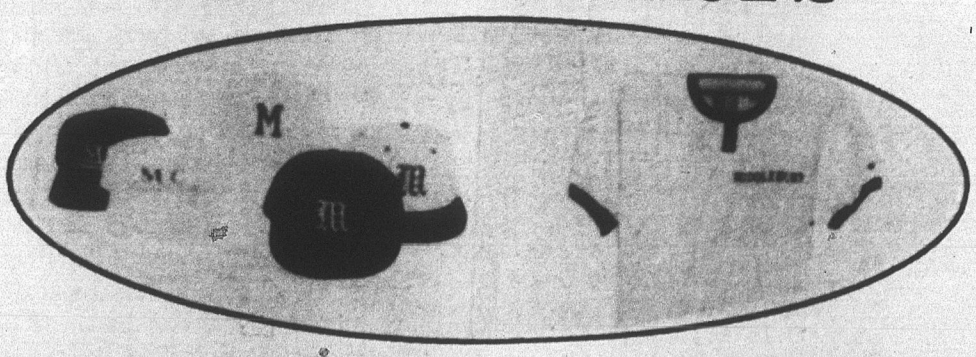
Men's tennis: Men's tennis will host Albany St. on April 13 at 3 p.m. and travels to Amherst on April 16.

Women's tennis: The Panthers host the Middlebury Invitational on April 16-18.

Golf: Middlebury plays Skidmore on April 15 and Williams/Hamilton on April 17. Both games will be away.

Crew: On April 10, Middlebury Crew will go to Lowell, Mass. to challenge its usual Northeastern rivals.

MIDDLEBURY HATS AND T-SHIRTS



Champion and Russell Tee's featuring the new tab collar 100% cotton shirt by Champion. The Game and ProLine Hats. New this spring is the Class of '93 Hat, plus a selection of Lacrosse, Rugby, Track, and the authentic fitted baseball caps.

FORTH 'N GOAL

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SPORTS

Panther skiers qualify for World Junior Championships

McCann '96 races for U.S. team in European competition

By Hillary Broome

A Middlebury skier qualifies for the World Junior Championships in cross-country skiing about once every five years. This winter there were two.

Based on outstanding performances at the Senior National Championships in January, Kelly McCann '96 and Casey Clifford '95 were selected to be among the four junior women skiers representing the United States at the World Junior Championships.

Due to injuries sustained in the fall, however, Clifford elected not to attend.

"She thought that because of her injuries she was not at a level she could be," nordic coach Terry Aldrich said. "She felt it was better to stay and compete on the college circuit."

McCann heads to Worlds

Another of the four qualifiers decided her workload at Dartmouth was too heavy to permit her to go, so McCann and Northern Michigan's Aelin Peterson represented the United States at the World Juniors, held February 28-March 8 in Harrachov in the Czech republic.

The U.S. competitors arrived three days before the races started, and the short amount of adjustment time hurt them.

"None of us did very well," McCann said. "Jet lag played a big role. We were tired from the plane ride and experiencing the new country."

"It was exciting anyway," McCann continued. "It was my, and everybody's, first international competition."

"People tell you over and over how fast people ski in Europe," McCann said, "but you don't really learn until you ski against them."

Eighty-five women and 120 men representing 37 different countries — twice the field of last year — all converged in Harrachov, according to McCann.

The first race was a five kilometer classic race that attracted huge crowds. Thousands of cheering spectators lined the course, waving cowbells and Czech flags. The stadium was "wall-to-wall people," McCann said, still awed. "Our interpeter said that these races are their Superbowl. People came on buses to watch."

The crowds added to the pressure.

"I've never been so nervous in my life. I was standing in the line-up behind one girl from Finland and in front of two girls from Italy, all with their 'race faces' on. No smiles," McCann said. "The coaches came up with the wax at the last minute. We changed five times because the conditions kept changing. It makes me nervous just thinking about it."

The winner was a Czechloslovakian, ranked eighth on the World Cup circuit, where the top U.S. woman places in the 20s. McCann calls her "amazing."

"People tell you over and over how fast people ski in Europe," McCann said, "but you don't really learn until you ski against them."

Strength in skating

McCann ended up finishing 80th in the classical race, but her real strength this season has been in the freestyle events. After four days of rest, she was prepared to tackle the 15K skate.

"I was ready," McCann said. "I had what I felt was my best race all season. I was really excited with my result."

McCann finished 61st, beating rival Peterson by almost two minutes, an impressive margin.

"I'd never beaten her before," McCann said. "Normally [the two events] are pretty equal, but this year my skating is considerably better. I think it had to do with the fact that basically the only technique I could do last year was skating."

Training in Norway

McCann went to Norway on a Rotary exchange last year but couldn't do much skiing.

"I was sent to a little island way up north above the Arctic Circle, but surprisingly enough, it rained most of the year because of the Gulf Stream," McCann said. "I wasn't even sure I was going to ski this summer but starting training with the team in the fall made me want to."

After finding out about her limited skiing opportunities in Norway, Terry Aldrich was unprepared for her season results.

"I didn't expect that she would ski that fast. I didn't think she'd have the experience or get in the training that the other girls would have," Aldrich said. Because of

(continued on page 25)

Women's tennis wins close one over MIT

By Hillary Broome

The Panther women's tennis team pulled off a close win over MIT Saturday, beating the Beavers 5-3.

First-year student Helen Motter led off with a win at first singles, bringing her collegiate singles record to 16-2.

Chantal Den Broeder '95 followed with a 6-3, 6-2 win at second flight, and Nancy Olson '93 dominated her opposition with a 6-1, 6-1 third singles victory.

"We have a solid team, particularly at the top of the line-up where we have three national level players," coach Gail Smith said.

The Panthers fell prey to a deep MIT squad in the remaining three flights as Kristin Ingersoll '95, Shelly Morse '95 and Kristen Gibson '96 lost heartbreakers, the majority in three-set matches.

The Panthers came back with their doubles teams. Motter and Olson prevailed 6-3 then 6-2 at first doubles.

Den Broeder and Ingersoll combined for a second doubles triumph. Motter's doubles record stands at 17-1.

"Helen Motter played very well, and Nancy Olson was very focused in her singles match," assistant coach Dave Saward said. "Both doubles teams did well. It was a tight match, and a good win."

Men's lax loses to Chiefs

Despite senior John Atherton's two goals and one assist, the Panther men's lacrosse team suffered a 13-10 loss to Division II Springfield College last weekend in Springfield.

The loss marked the third in two years, according to head coach Erin Quinn.

"This has not changed my opinion of the team. There were some signs that were promising," Quinn said.

"Springfield's one of the better teams on a difficult schedule."

Although the Panthers fought back from a six-point deficit at the end of the third quarter to within two goals of the Chiefs, late game penaltes forced Middlebury to concede the loss.

Scoring 38 goals in their last two games, the Panthers were surprised by a 5-1 Springfield scoring run early in the first quarter.

But the Panthers fought back in the second, forcing the game into a 5-5 tie at halftime.

A series of turnovers in the third quarter gave the Chiefs the opportunity they needed to go on a 7-1

(continued on page 25)

Men's tennis dominates RPI

Captain Rich Paterniti '93. *Courtesy photo*

By Douglas Tsao

The Middlebury College men's tennis team continued the fine play that they displayed over spring break by trouncing RPI on Wednesday, March 31. "I was really proud of the way the guys played today," beamed captain Richard Paterniti '93, who missed the match due to an injury.

"The team is working hard," coach Gail Smith added. "They're developing well and continuing to improve. We're looking forward to an exciting season." The Panthers won the match decisively,

Sloan played well from the outset, hitting blistering serves and finishing points at the net in decisive fashion

winning five of the six singles matches, with Lance Klingler '94, Chris Butler '94, Oman Sloan '94, Doug Tsao '95 and Adam Gilden '94 winning their matches.

Sloan played well from the outset, hitting blistering serves and finishing points at the net in decisive fashion. Sloan's opponent was able to stay with him, however, forcing a tiebreaker. Sloan appeared nervous at first, falling behind 4-1 in the breaker. Sloan soon regained form and won six of the next seven points. He finished the set by sending a scorching backhand return down the line as his opponent watched helplessly. Sloan carried this momentum through the second set, winning it easily, 6-4.

Butler also played exceptionally well, running through his opponent 6-4, 6-0. Butler started a little slowly, falling behind 4-2, although he quickly hit his stride and won the next 10 games. Butler served consistently, hitting almost all first serves. Butler saved his best for the big points hitting deep approach shots which allowed him to easily finish off the points.

(continued on page 27)